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THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED PAPER

WITH ALL THE NEWS OF THE WEEK.

No. 3.] LONDON, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1861. [Vol. 1.

THE TWO BLACK MASKS,

An Original Tale,

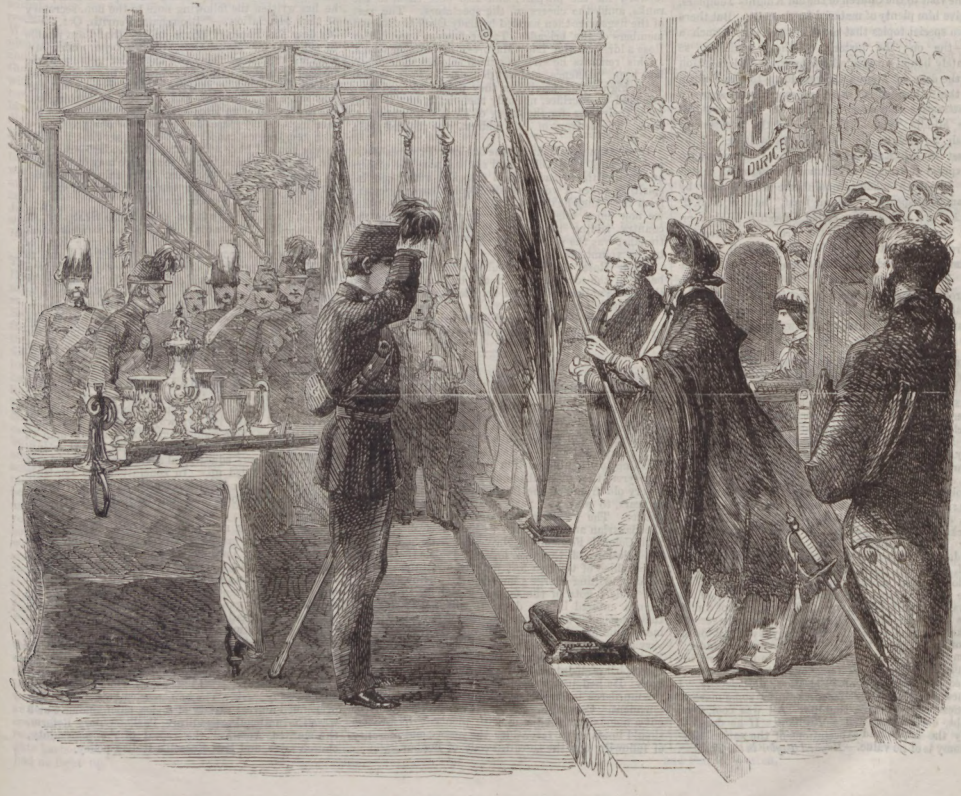
BY BLANCHARD JERROLD,

WILL BE COMMENCED NEXT WEEK.

Topics of the Week.

Our future King seems determined to leave no duty unperformed that can help to prepare him for his high destiny. Glancing over the more salient points of his career during the last two or three years, one gets a practical and very interesting idea of what our Royal education has become. The sound body, which is so necessary for the operations of the healthy mind, has been first cared for. The late Duchess of Kent was in this respect an inestimable benefactor to her descendants. It was she who established the domestic system of early hours, regular exercise, and rigorous discharge of all routine duties, to which her present Majesty owed so much in her childhood; and the lessons thus learned have doubtless been transmitted in all their virtue to the Prince. We know how well he handled his little skiff on the banks of Killarney—how he roughed it with his brother soldiers on the Curragh of Kildare—and what a capital traveller he has become.

Of the details of his earlier studies we know little; their very privacy is not one of the least of their merits. But since the Prince emerged into public life we have had ample opportunities of judging of the fitness of the measures pursued. He has been on the Continent, and must have learned something from the ceaseless perturbations of its political systems When he heard of Poland eternally struggling against its oppressors, and saw Hungary keeping its Sovereign in perpetual fear, he could not but compare the merits of the despotic and the constitutional theories and wonder why



PRESENTATION OF COLOURS TO THE CITY OF LONDON RIFLE BRIGADE BY THE LADY MAYORESS, AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE, ON SATURDAY LAST.

foreign Royalty should refuse to accept the position of English Royalty—union with the people, and consequent domestic peace. He has been in Canada, and has seen how hateful a thing is religious bigotry, which could not even honour or welcome the Queen's own son unless it might at the same time insult and injure its own particular theological enemies. He learnt then, through the wisdom and firmness of the Duke of Newcastle, that a statesman must know how to reprove one's own most zealous friends when they are in the wrong; and we may hope that the Prince will not forget the incident if he should ever have occasion to imitate the exmple in his own dealings with his Ministers.

He has been also to the United States, and will surely never forget how generous and hospitable was their reception of him. And, when the present clouds that obscure the relations of the two countries shall have blown away, he will not, we feel assured, be the last to desire or to promote a complete and final reconciliation. History presents few spectacles so touching or beautiful as the picture of the heir of the English throne, the grandson of George III., standing reverently at the tomb of the illustrious American patriot George Washington, whom that Monarch would have hung if he could.

And now we find the Prince desiring to draw closer the personal intimacy betwixt himself and the more important institutions of the State. Already he is a soldier, and knows practically the meaning of camp life. He belongs also to both the two great Universities, and thus honours the supremest of life's duties—education. But there remains the typical union of Royalty with Law, of the acknowledgment that, in countries like ours, the first magistrate is the guardian, not the creator, of the principles and appliances of government. Well, that, too, is now about to be fulfilled, and under peculiarly graceful circumstances. In the course of next week the Prince of Wales will become a member of the ancient and honourable Society of the Middle Temple, while opening their new library, which has been lately erected in the western corner of the Temple Gardens, on the banks of the Thames. No doubt the banquet that awaits him, with the performances of the choir of the society (one of the finest in England), and the visit to the Church of the old Knights Templars, will give him plenty of material for thought. But there are two special topics that must interest him in such a place—the one the history of these societies so intimately bound up with all our progress in legislation from the days of Magna Charta down to the Reform Bill; the other of a more personal but scarcely less attractive character. It was in this very hall of the Middle Temple that one of the greatest of English Sovereigns listened to the writings of the greatest of all Englishmen; for here, according to the express testimony of John Manningham, a student, Elizabeth made acquaintance with a play by William Shakspeare. "At our feast," he says, Feb. 2, 1601-2, "we had a play called 'Twelfth Night: or, What You Will.'" Perhaps the Prince may hereafter date from his visit to the Middle Temple Hall, and the associations inspired by it, the feeling (somewhat of a novel one, it must be owned, to modern English Monarchs) that among the brightest jewels of the crown none should be so deservedly dear as the works of the men and women of genius of his own time.

THE PARISIANS are about to enjoy the benefit of penny steam-boats, which will stop every mile along the Seine from Clarendon to St. Cloud.

GENERAL M'CLELLAN.—At a recent cavalry and artillery review I had an opportunity of contrasting M'Clellan with a score of Generals and Princes. There were M'Dowell, Porter, Keys, Blenker, Smith, and Marcy, all manly, gallant faces and figures of true military bearing; Colonels de Trobiand and Solm-Solm, with their dashing, chivalresque air; the Prince de Joinville twisted and stooping, lounging on his horse; the Orleans Princes, with their mild, amiable faces, and aspect of languid interest—in all a most remarkable group of figures. A horse's length in advance sat the smallest man in the party, broad-shouldered, strong-chested, strong-necked, and strong-jawed, one hand upon his hip, while the other, by an occasional rapid motion, flung some communication to the passing squadrons of cavalry. The visor of his cap was well pulled down over his eyes, yet not a man in the lines escaped his observation. His glance seemed to take in at once the whole spectacle, yet without losing any of its smallest details. "He is a commander," said my Austrian friend. Something in his figure, his attitude, and the square tenacious set of his jaws, reminded me strikingly of Field Marshal Radetzky. I scanned the lines of his face in vain for some mark of weakness, indecision, or timidity. All was cool, firm, prompt, determined, and self-reliant. If he does not justify the hopes and expectations of the nation, physiognomy is of no value.—*Bayard Taylor in the Tribune.*

PRESENTATION OF COLOURS TO THE CITY OF LONDON RIFLE BRIGADE BY THE LADY MAYORESS.

IT is a graceful ceremony, and one that reminds us of the olden days of chivalry, this military custom of having a lady to preside on the first unrolling of new regimental colours. The volunteers have done well to imitate the Army in this as well as in so many other matters.

On Saturday last the Lady Mayoress presented a magnificent set of regimental colours and a pair of silver bugles of great beauty and value to the London Rifle Brigade at the Crystal Palace, in the presence of upwards of 10,000 people, the corps included. The colours, sixteen in number, included, among others, a Royal standard and a saluting-flag, bearing the initials of the brigade and the well-known civic arms and motto, in gold. They are the gift of the Corporation of London, to mark their sense of the patriotism which, at the very beginning of the volunteer movement, led some 1500 of the citizens spontaneously to band themselves together with the view to the national defence.

The ceremony took place in the centre transept, the extraordinary beauty of the day lending it additional attraction. The corps, which was under the command of Major Rose for the day, attended by their band, forming three sides of a square, was drawn up in front of the Handel Orchestra, which was expressly and tastefully decorated for the occasion. The Lord Mayor and the Lady Mayoress, who had been received at the principal entrance to the building by a guard of honour composed of members of the brigade, occupied seats on a dais in front of the orchestra. They were accompanied by Lord Clyde and Lord Frederick Paulett. The front seats of the orchestra were reserved for the members of the Corporation and their friends, who mustered in great numbers. The rest of the amphitheatre was crowded. Mr. Webster, as chairman of the Committee for General Purposes, in the name of the Corporation, delivered the camp colours to Lady Oliffe. The Lady Mayoress, addressing the officers and men of the brigade, said:—"On behalf of the Corporation of the city of London, in token of the sympathy of their fellow-citizens, she had the honour of offering them those colours. They would, she hoped, remind them that by their earnest endeavours to attain military proficiency they had won the respect and admiration of those whom they had nobly undertaken to defend." At the close of Lady Oliffe's address the company raised a responsive cheer. She then presented the Royal standard to Captain Sexell, and the saluting-flag to Lieutenant Frodsham, who were summoned forward for the purpose, and also bore them to the ranks, amid the cheers of the spectators. The rest of the flags were then handed by Lady Oliffe to different members of the brigade. This ceremony over, Major Rose addressed the Lady Mayoress in suitable terms. In his remarks he said, as citizen soldiers their object had been "Defence, and not defiance." They valued most highly the privileges they possessed, and were prepared to sacrifice, not only their time, but, if need were, their lives, for the safety of their beloved fatherland. The delivery of this address was cheered again and again.

In subsequently handing the bugles to Privates Webb and Higgins, Lady Oliffe said she was sure the officers and men of the brigade would associate with their inspiriting notes a voice of affectionate encouragement from those they held most dear. She hoped the peace we now enjoy might long be preserved to bless the country, adding that the best security for its continuance was the patriotic and martial spirit displayed by the volunteers.

Major Rose made a suitable acknowledgment on behalf of the corps, and then the buglers advanced to the centre of the square and sounded the "assembly" call with striking effect.

Finally, the Lord Mayor distributed the prizes won by the successful competitors at the rifle contest.

DUELLING IN AUSTRIA.—"Only the other day," says a letter from Berlin, "we had a fresh exemplification of what terrible lengths the duelling mania is apt to lead its adepts. Colonel Fechenbach, a nobleman in the Austrian service, belonging to the federal garrison at Frankfort, fell in love with a young lady whom his family supposed to be beneath him in point of rank. Wishing to disentangle him from the charms of the fair syren, they dispatched one Freiherr von der Tann, a very old friend of the family, and himself advanced in years, to play the part of Mentor to the smitten soldier. The Freiherr, who was formerly a Major in the Bavarian army, repaired to Frankfort, did his best with Colonel Fechenbach, but with little result as to the relations of the two lovers. It has not transpired which of the two lost patience first, the monitor or his unwilling charge; but one day, while seated at the table d'hôte of the famous Hotel de Russie, the friends entered into a dispute, which, according to their particular notions of intercourse between gentlemen, could only be settled by an appeal to arms. That very afternoon the duel came off, when the poor old Freiherr, who had undertaken the errand in the kindliest spirit of disinterested friendship, was killed on the spot. He had just a moment left to give his hand to the murderer before his spirit flitted from its earthly tenement. Colonel Fechenbach is now a fugitive, without a home or a friend, and with plenty of leisure we should imagine, to reconsider the justice and morality of following out the so-called code of honour."

Home News.

THE COURT.—The Queen left Balmoral for Holyrood on Tuesday, remained in Edinburgh the following day, after which her Majesty proceeded to Windsor. The Court will remain at the castle until a fortnight before Christmas, and then proceed to the Isle of Wight; but at present it is not determined whether her Majesty will return to the castle before Christmas Day or remain at Osborne until New Year's Day.

PROROGATION OF PARLIAMENT.—On Tuesday morning the ceremony of proroguing the Imperial Parliament by Royal Commission until the 17th of December took place in the House of Lords.

PRINCE LOUIS OF HESSE, the affianced of Princess Alice, took his leave of the Court and proceeded to the Continent on Saturday last.

THE QUEEN'S LATE VISIT TO IRELAND.—Her Majesty, before leaving Ireland, directed, through the Comptroller of the Household, that the railway company should send in their bill, and it was paid at the same rate that the English companies receive when her Majesty travels—that is 7s. per mile for the special trains, &c., and first-class fares for her attendants, usual fares for carriages and horses. The whole bill was £4000.

THE GRAND DUKE CONSTANTINE OF RUSSIA and his Duchess, who are staying at Ryde, in the Isle of Wight, have visited Cowes daily for the purpose of bathing.

A LIFE SAVED FROM DROWNING.—Gunner Gates, on Saturday last, saved the son of an officer of the Military Train from drowning in the Repository pond, Woolwich. The prompt and decisive conduct of Gunner Gates, and his disregard of personal danger on this occasion, are deserving the highest commendation.

FITZROY TEETOTAL ASSOCIATION.—The twenty-second anniversary festival and meeting in connection with the Fitzroy Teetotal Association was held on Monday. About 150 or 200 persons were present at the tea festival, which was held at the Temperance Hall, Little Portland-street. The annual meeting was held at Store-street Music Hall, and was numerously attended. Mr. John Cassell occupied the chair, and on the platform were, amongst others, Baron de Linden, from Holland; Rev. J. S. Martin, a gentleman of colour, from America; and the Rev. Professor Guthrie.

ILLNESS OF LORD BROUGHAM.—We regret to learn that Lord Brougham is suffering from illness. His Lordship has, in consequence, been prevented from taking the chair, as he had promised to do, at the annual meeting of the United Kingdom Alliance, held this week, for suppressing the liquor traffic; and he has written the following note to the hon. secretary of that association:—"Brougham, Penrith, Oct. 20.—My dear Mr. Pope,—I grieve to say that I am unable to set out for Manchester, having been under Mr. Taylor's treatment these two days, and getting worse instead of better. He won't hear of my going, and, indeed, I feel that he is quite right. I need not say how much I lament this, and am left to nothing but the expression of an anxious wish for the success of the meeting. Of my increasing anxiety for our great cause (the temperance cause) it is unnecessary that I should assure you. I have written to Mr. Bazley, but I send Dr. Taylor's opinion to you, that there may be no delay in finding another chairman. I remain, believe me, sincerely yours. H. BROUGHAM. I look forward to being laid up for a week or ten days."

THE EARL OF CARLISLE AND LORD STANLEY AT LEEDS.—Monday was a day of great excitement at Leeds. In the earlier part of the day the Earl of Carlisle, who has come over from Ireland on a visit to his Yorkshire property, opened with some ceremony a hospital for women and children in the borough of Leeds. His Lordship was assisted by the Bishop of Ripon, and he replied in his characteristic manner to an address presented to him by the Corporation. In the evening Lord Stanley presided at a meeting of the Leeds Mechanics' Institute, and addressed the meeting at considerable length on the objects, difficulties, and advantages in the way of their studies. He spoke warmly of co-operation. His Lordship said he rejoiced to see the progress which the co-operative movement was making. He did not say this in the hope of encouraging it—it would make its own way. He held that such institutions as these would enable the working man to work out that important social problem, and they supplied a gap in our educational system which could not otherwise be filled up. In conclusion, his Lordship enumerated the necessities which existed for institutions, and sat down amid the loudest expressions of approbation.

IRISH FAMINE IN PROSPECT.—The sad story of an Irish famine in prospective is told by the Rev. John Coghlan, Roman Catholic Archdeacon of Achonry, in the county of Mayo. Mr. Coghlan says that five-sixths of the potato crop is lost in his district by floods, and the remainder of it is unfit for human food. He appeals to the sympathies of the affluent in this island, and he has also called the attention of Government to the appalling future which awaits his parishioners. The Lord Lieutenant, in answer to Mr. Coghlan's letter, says the subject "has received, and is receiving, the earnest attention of the Irish Government."

MR. COLLIER addressed his constituents at Plymouth on Thursday week. The hon. gentleman's speech comprehended a great variety of topics, chief among which were the national expenditure, Parliamentary Reform, the war in America, the repeal of the paper duty, church rates, and Earl Russell's Italian policy.

A Conservative Demonstration was held at Colchester on Wednesday week. Major Bresford spoke vigorously in favour of maintaining the old party distinctions of Whig and Tory. Captain Jervis made some remarks on the war in America, in which he gave expression to the most dangerous and unjustifiable sentiments under cover of sympathy with the manufacturing classes of Lancashire. His speech was an argument in favour of the right of secession, and the duty of England, in her own interest, to break the blockade.

The Attorney-General presided at a tea party at Newbottle, near Durham, on Wednesday week. The meeting was held for the purpose of raising funds to liquidate the debt on a village Wesleyan chapel, and the honourable and learned chairman delivered a very effective address on the occasion. He very highly eulogised the services which John Wesley and his followers rendered to the cause of religion and morality, and strongly urged upon the audience that national education without religious instruction would be an absolute injury to the country.

Election Intelligence.—Mr. Bramley Moore has been accepted as the Conservative candidate for Lincoln, and has already addressed the electors. There are three candidates in the Liberal interest—Mr. Hinde Palmer, Mr. Seely (a local resident), and Mr. Heneage.

The Rev. Newman Hall set the example last year to his ministerial brethren of opening his spacious chapel one night in the week for the delivery of lectures to the working classes. The experiment, as every one knows, succeeded admirably, and was tried with the same satisfactory results by other ministers. On Monday night the first of the second series of meetings was held in Surrey Chapel, that building being crowded by the right class of people. Before the lecture a very interesting incident took place. A silver inkstand was presented to Mr. Hall as a tribute of the esteem in which his labours are held by the working men of London. The presentation was made by one of their number, and Mr. Hall gracefully replied, and then proceeded with his lecture.

"Was Dead, and is Alive Again."—A most singular circumstance has just transpired in this town. To the agreeable surprise of his parents, the father a hatter, residing in Finkle-street, Hull, a lad named William Henry Schoefield, who had been missing since January last, and had been mourned over as dead—a corpse taken out of the Humber Basin in that month, after the lad was missed, having been recognised by Schoefield as that of his eldest son, and by him buried as such—returned to his parents, who, notwithstanding the sad mistake they had made, at once recognised and received him as their own missing boy. When the body taken out of the dock was laid for identification in the deadhouse Mr. Schoefield saw it, and finding the dress correspond almost exactly with that worn by his son, and that the face was also marked with a scar similar to one which characterised his features, soon decided that the body before him was that of his son; and at the Coroner's inquest, at which a verdict of "Accidentally drowned" was returned, the subject of the inquiry was understood to be William Henry Schoefield. There is now, however, no doubt as to Mr. Schoefield having been mistaken. The lad, who was apprenticed to Mr. Vivian, smackowner, had run away from his service, and been absent up to Friday last. The youth drowned is supposed to have been John Davis, an apprentice of Mr. Cook, smackowner, who has been missing since January.—*Eastern Counties Herald.*

Fight between English and French Sailors.—The master of the fishing-smack Arthur, of and from Ramsgate, gives the following particulars of an attack made on his crew by the crew of a Boulogne boat, which ended in a somewhat serious encounter: — "Left Ramsgate Oct. 1. Proceeded to the fishing-ground off the North Foreland. On Friday, Oct. 4, at two a.m., the weather fine and clear, wind E., was riding to her fishing gear, which was part of a wreck or something; had a riding-light up (a large glass lantern), about halfway up on the forestay, which was showing a good light, when a Boulogne fishing-boat (No. 439), under sail, closehauled on the starboard tack, heading about N.E. by N., ran into the Prince Arthur's starboard bow, carried away her bowsprit, four stanchions, rail, and bulwark, parted her haulwarp, thereby causing the smack to lose all her gear. The two vessels remained in collision for about half an hour. The master requested the Boulogne boat to get in her bowsprit, which was between the smack's rigging and her mast, and which prevented the two vessels from separating. The crew of the Boulogne boat then commenced pelting the crew of the smack with stones. They broke the lantern to pieces, and also, when the master went forward to endeavour to clear the Boulogne boat's anchor, which was hooked in the smack's bobstay, cut at the master with an axe. Upon several of the French fishermen attempting to rush on board over the smack's bows, the mate of the Prince Arthur went below and loaded a fowlingpiece with powder, and fired it towards the other vessel. The third time he loaded it he put in about twenty-five small shot, and again fired towards the other vessel in order to intimidate the French fishermen from boarding the Prince Arthur. The master of the Prince Arthur was struck by several stones, one of which cut his eye, and another wounded his right hand. Others of the crew were struck by stones, a large quantity of which remained on the ship's deck when she came into Ramsgate harbour about five a.m. The Boulogne fishermen had no light up."

The Building Trade and the Hour System — A public meeting of the metropolitan trades was held at St. James's Hall, Piccadilly, one day last week, to take into consideration the position of the masons now on strike, resisting the hour system. The meeting was pretty numerously attended, but the hall was not quite full, owing probably to there being a charge of twopence for admission to the body of the room, and fourpence to the platform. Mr. George Potter moved the first resolution—"That it is the opinion of this meeting that the system of payment by the hour, as introduced by the Master Builders' Society, is destructive to the best interests of the working classes; that the masons of London are perfectly justified in resisting that system; and that, the shortening of the hours of labour being a recognised necessity, their demand for a Saturday half holiday, at twelve o'clock, is just and equitable." In the course of his speech Mr. Potter reviewed the history of former movements of a similar character, in order to show that where a reduction of the hours of labour had taken place, it had invariably followed that wealth and economic production had increased, that wages had risen, life had been lengthened, intelligence and morality advanced, and order and happiness greatly promoted. If they looked at the reports of the factory inspectors, to the testimony of medical men, to police statistics, and to the registry of deaths, they would find that they were unanimous in declaring that, instead of the diseased bodies, of the stunted statures, of the sickly complexions, and of the early deaths which were the characteristics of the factory operatives before the passing of the Ten Hours Bill, they had now a generation of factory workers who, in the attributes of bodily health, moral purity and social wellbeing, were in no respect inferior to any other class of operatives. Neither had the financial ruin depicted by the opponents of the measure come upon the master manufacturers. On the contrary, the cotton lords were as prosperous and powerful as ever, and their productions had increased nearly 50 per cent within the last fifteen years. In advocating a reduction of the hours of labour they neither asked for the interference of Parliament to accomplish their object, nor did they assert the same urgency as that which existed in the case of the factory operatives. Neither did they maintain that the over-toil which masons, plasterers, bricklayers, and carpenters, engaged in the building trade, had to undergo was so destructive to health and life as that which the factory operatives had to undergo before the passing of the Ten Hours Bill. Those persons who blamed them for seeking a reduction in their hours of labour because there were other workmen who worked more hours than they did must indorse the proposition that no men had a right to ask or agitate for any amelioration while there were in the world human beings whose condition was more deplorable. This was not the logic of the operatives. They believed and maintained that it was the sacred and bounden duty of every man and of every class to strive for an improvement in their condition, and not to rest contented while a single removable grievance remained to be appealed against. The resolution was carried unanimously, as was also the following, which was moved by Mr. Murray, bootcloser:—"That this meeting views with regret the obstinacy of the master builders of London in trying to enforce a system so obnoxious to their workmen, and is of opinion that the determination with which the masons have opposed the same for the last seven months entitles them to the sympathy and support of the whole of the trades of the metropolis, and we hereby pledge ourselves to support them until they bring the present struggle to a successful termination." A vote of thanks was given to the chairman, and three cheers for Mr Potter, and the meeting separated.

Social Improvement of the People.—A "conference" was held at Wolverhampton one day last week for the purpose of discussing the best means of improving the social and religious condition of the people in South Staffordshire. The meeting was a very influential one, and many of the employers of labour were present. The proceedings scarcely took the shape of resolutions, for nothing was agreed upon but the general necessity of extending the means of education in the "black country." It was, in fact, a "conference," and nothing more; but, from the earnest spirit manifested at it, and the pecuniary proffers that were made, there is little doubt that the result will be something tangible and useful.

Deaf and Dumb Marriage in Leeds.—A young man and woman, respectably connected, and both deaf and dumb, were married last week at the office of the Superintendent Registrar, South-parade, Leeds. The bride and bridegroom attended, accompanied by their friends, including a brother of the latter, who is also suffering from the deprivation of the senses of hearing and speaking. The ceremony was conducted by Mr. George Beckwith, the registrar, who wrote down the usual questions, the answers being given by the bride and bridegroom in writing.

The Official Trial-trip of the Warrior took place on Thursday week at the measured mile off Portsmouth. The speed obtained was nearly 14½ knots, or more than 16½ miles per hour—a rate which has never been reached by any other man-of-war as yet afloat. Competent judges bestow high praise on the condition of the ship and of her engines, which were worked up to an indicated horse-power of 5560, or nearly four times and a half their nominal power. The revolutions were, on an average, 54, and this high speed did not in any way unpleasantly affect the ship.

The Volunteers.

The Edinburgh Volunteers.—On Saturday last a public meeting was held in the Music Hall, Edinburgh, for the presentation of the prizes to the successful competitors among the volunteers. The chair was occupied by the Lord Provost, vice-president of the association, who wore his uniform as Lord Lieutenant of the city; and among the other occupants of the platform was the Right Hon. Lord Elcho.

The Salcombe Artillery Volunteers were inspected by the Earl of Devon and Colonel Hutchinson on Friday week, after which the Earl of Devon gave a dinner to the corps, honorary members, and numerous other guests, at the Public Room. The Earl of Devon himself took the chair, and amongst the company present was Lord Justice Turner.

Volunteer Movement for the Further Protection of London from Fire.—Owing to the prevalence of fire and the great losses of property that have recently occurred in and near the metropolis, an agitation has been commenced to augment the number of engines and firemen, so that protection may be afforded to the hitherto unprotected districts. Captain Shaw, the successor of the late Mr. Braidwood, instead of opposing the movement, is of opinion that it is calculated to materially assist the firemen of the London Brigade, and he will render the new brigades all the advice and assistance in his power. Whether this be confessedly in imitation of the American system or not we are unaware; but New York and other great cities of the States are remarkable for their organisation of volunteer firemen.

West Middlesex v. Civil Service Rifles.—The match between ten men of the Inland Revenue company, Civil Service Rifles, and ten of the University company, West Middlesex, took place at Wormwood Scrubbs on Saturday last, with the following result:—Civil Service, 133 points; West Middlesex, 128. The Civil Service company thus won by 5 points. Three hearty cheers were given for the winners, and it was stated that the A company intended to challenge the Civil Service for another match at the same ranges. A contest then took place between the members of the G company, West Middlesex, for a prize of £5, given by Captain Briscoe, at the ranges of 250 and 500 yards, and resulted in the prize being won by Sergeant Gibbs, with a score of 12 points.

A Match has been determined upon between twenty members of the West Middlesex and twenty members of the Inns of Court Rifles. This match will be shot off at Wormwood Scrubs on Friday, Oct. 31.

New Regulations for Volunteer Officers.—Earl Fitzwilliam, the Lord Lieutenant of the West Riding, has issued some excellent regulations, an adherence to which will be an effectual security that the volunteers of the West Riding will be commanded by gentleman worthy to hold the Queen's commission as officers in so important and honourable a service. This form requires the age, address, profession, state of health, and height of every person asking for a commission in the West Riding volunteer force; it is also necessary to give the name and addresses of two gentleman able to "bear testimony in respect of the gentlemanlike and moral conduct of the applicant;" and, further, it is required that the candidate must certify that he has undergone a course of musketry instruction at Hythe, or elsewhere, on the Government plan; if not, that he will undertake to do so, and to attach himself to a Line regiment to learn his duties as an officer.

The Late Fatal Accident to a Rifle-marker at Ashford.—Mr. T. P. Delasaux, the county coroner, has held an inquiry on the body of Sergeant Whorley, drill instructor to the 29th Kent Rifle Corps, who was killed while marking at the practice of that corps. The whole of the witnesses exonerated Private Williams, who fired the fatal shot, from all blame, as the red flag was not exhibited in sufficient time, when deceased appeared before the butt, to enable Williams to refrain from discharging his rifle. At the conclusion of the evidence the coroner summed up, expressing his opinion that the occurrence was purely accidental, and the jury, having retired for a few minutes, returned their verdict as follows:—"We find that Sergeant Whorley was accidentally shot while marking at the rifle butt." With this verdict the jury coupled a recommendation that in future no firing practice should be allowed without the use of the signals ordered by the Hythe School of Musketry.

The Lowestoft Artillery Corps.—The Government having forwarded 200 rounds of blank and ball cartridge for gun practice, together with a large quantity of ball cartridge for rifle carbines, the Lowestoft Artillery Corps has arranged sectional drills for gun practice. Drill-Sergeant Hayes has been presented with a purse of £10 10s., subscribed for by the officers and other members of the battery.

The Members of the Southend (Essex) Volunteer Company have had a competition for two silver cups, subscribed for by the ladies of the Rochfort hundred. These were won by Corporal Parsons and Lieut. Barnard.

Lord Suffield entertained the 1st Norfolk Battalion on the 16th inst. at his seat at Gunton Park. The battalion was officially inspected by Lieutenant-Colonel Ibbetson. The inspection passed off most satisfactorily. A number of prizes shot for among the members of the Aylsham company have been won by Private Pratt, Cadet Clark, Drill-Sergeant Bird, Sergeant H. Ireland, and Private Austen.

CLUMBER, THE SEAT OF THE DUKE OF NEWCASTLE.

VISIT OF THE PRINCE OF WALES TO THE DUKE OF NEWCASTLE.

Last week his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales paid a visit to the Secretary for the Colonies, the Duke of Newcastle, at Clumber Park, Nottinghamshire. In anticipation of this event, extensive alterations and improvements have been made upon his Grace's noble mansion, and great preparations were in progress for several days, both at Clumber and in the neighbourhood, to receive the Prince in a suitable manner. The mansion and park of Clumber (see Engraving) can lay no claim to antiquity or historical associations, the one having been erected and the other reclaimed from a wild and barren waste within the present

THE PRINCE OF WALES PHEASANT-SHOOTING AT CLUMBER.

century; but, as modern creations, they are both entitled to the highest praise. On entering the park gates a splendid scene presents itself—lawns, rising grounds, and small hills broken into steep cliffs, crowned with woods and feathered with herbage even to their bases. After passing through this sylvan scene for about two miles, the mansion bursts at once upon the view; but, standing rather low, it does not at first make an impression equal to the idea with which the mind is filled from the approach. Yet its front of white stone (brought a distance of five miles from a quarry on the estate) has an air of quiet magnificence; and the whole mass of building, including the very spacious court of offices to the left, forms a fine contrast to the rising hill beyond it, and, with a large piece of water occupying the extended bosom of a winding lake, terminated by an elegant bridge of white stone, gradually gains upon the mind, leaving a pleasing impression of quiet sylvan beauty.

The mansion itself is considered to combine magnificence and comfort in a greater degree than any other gentleman's residence in England; and the accommodations and ornaments it contains reflect the highest credit on the taste which presided over its erection and decoration. It consists of three fronts, the one which faces the lake, and which is shown in our Engraving, being reckoned the most picturesque and beautiful. There is here an Ionic colonnade, which has a very pleasing effect, particularly so in that harmonious whole which is seen from the lofty and elegant bridge over the lake. Altogether, Clumber Park is, as has been often remarked, a retreat in which the philosopher, the poet, or the statesman, may find refreshment and repose, as well as gather inspiration or enrich the fancy by the contemplation of its many beauties.

THE PRINCE OF WALES IN ACADEMIC COSTUME.

The Prince arrived at Worksop by way of Manchester. He reached the station at seven p.m. on Wednesday, and was met by the Clumber troop of yeomanry cavalry, which escorted him to the mansion of his Grace of Newcastle. In deference to wishes expressed, no triumphal arches were erected nor addresses presented; but flags and other decorations were displayed at almost every house as his Royal Highness passed.

On Thursday morning the Prince of Wales, accompanied by the Duke of Newcastle and a number of his guests, embarked in the Lady of Lincoln and sailed down to Hardwick, where the Prince inspected the farm premises of his noble host, and also the model village in course of erection there. At Hardwick the Duke's labourers and their families, as also a number of his tenantry, were congregated, and very enthusiastically cheered the youthful Prince, who gracefully acknowledged their manifestations of loyalty. The Prince, accompanied by the Duke and other noblemen, then went for a day's shooting in the neighbouring preserves. (See Engraving.)

On Friday morning the Prince, accompanied by the Duke and other noblemen, drove to Birklands, which is a part of the old Sherwood Forest. Thence they were driven to Worksop Manor, the residence of Lord Foley, where they partook of luncheon. The party afterwards proceeded to the collieries at Shireoaks, belonging to the Duke of Newcastle. The Prince there inspected the engine-house, the machinery for lifting the coals, &c. After a brief stay at the colliery, his Royal Highness, the Duke, and party, including Lady Sefton, Lady Belper, and Lady Denison, proceeded on foot to the village of Shireoaks, to lay the foundation-stone of a new church the Duke of Newcastle has determined to raise for his workpeople. A large crowd assembled to witness the

THE KING OF PRUSSIA'S PALACE, KÖNIGSBERG.

THE EXCHANGE, KÖNIGSBERG

ceremony, including members of nearly all the principal families in the neighbourhood; and the Prince was received with loud cheers and waving of hats. The Prince appended his signature to a record, of which the following is a copy:—"The foundation-stone of this church, dedicated to Almighty God in honour of St. Luke, and founded by Henry Pelham, Duke of Newcastle, K.G., was laid by his Royal Highness Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, October 18, 1861." The document, having been also signed by the Duke, was folded and put into a glass jar, which the Prince deposited in a cavity under the foundation-stone. Prayers were then read by the Rev. H. F. Clinton, Chaplain to his Grace. His Royal Highness, having been presented by the architect with a beautiful silver trowel, proceeded to perform the ceremony of laying the stone. The Rev. Mr. Clinton then besought a ... ing on the good work, and the ceremony terminated. The Prince and party left the ground amidst repeated cheers, and returned on foot, surrounded and followed by a loyal crowd, to the collieries, where carriages awaited them. The party returned at once to Clumber.

His Royal Highness left Clumber, accompanied by the Duke of Newcastle, a little after two o'clock on Saturday afternoon for the Worksop station, escorted by the whole of the Clumber troop of the Sherwood Rangers. Thence they proceeded to the Retford station, where they were met by the Retford Rifle Corps, and also by the Mayor and Corporation of Retford, but no address was presented, after which his Royal Highness proceeded direct to Madingley Hall, Cambridge, where he is about to continue his studies. The Prince, it will be remembered, has already, as a student, visited the sister University. One of our Engravings shows him in the academic costume.

Gossip.

A report is current in Paris that the Emperor intends to honour us with his presence next year, in order to visit the Great Exhibition.

An inmate of the Royal Hospital, Chelsea, named Bide, it is rumoured, has been pronounced rightful heir-at-law to property to the amount of £350,000.

The *Charivari* publishes a caricature with the inscription of "Wishing to catch two hares at the same time," in which Austria is represented as a soldier standing in great embarrassment, with both hands stretched out, while two hares, marked "Venice" and "Hungary," are making their escape at full speed, one at each side.

A few days since the keeper on the Forest Hall estate, High Ongar, found a young wolf in a rabbit-trap set to catch vermin. The animal had been seen several times by some boys who were keeping sheep, and it had followed them about the fields. It was about six months old, and weighed 18lb., but nobody appears to know how it came on the estate.

The *Newcastle Daily Chronicle* contradicts the statement that Lord A. Vane Tempest had taken service in the American Federal army. His Lordship, on the contrary, is expected in England in the course of a few days.

THE MEMORIAL TO LORD HERBERT.—The subscriptions to the memorial to the late Lord Herbert are progressing favourably; about £2300 have already been subscribed.

MRS. JOHN DREW, as manager of the Arch-street Theatre, Philadelphia, has had wire protectors made for every light in all the dressing-rooms, and wire cases for the side and toplights of the stage. In the future, no ballet-dancer will be permitted to appear unless her gauze has been washed in a fire-defying solution. Will English managers take the hint in time?

THE BRITISH MUSEUM.—The annexed notice was posted on Monday at the entrance to the reading-room of the British Museum:—"Complaints having been made that silence is not observed in the reading-room, the trustees wish it to be made known that any person infringing the regulations will forfeit their privilege of admission.—A. PANIZZI, Principal Librarian."

THE *Débats* of Monday contained an amusing notice, by M. Jules Janin, of the production at the Ambigu Comique of "The Colleen Bawn." The great French critic considers that the whole secret of the success of the play is the celebrated "header" scene, and he offers some characteristic comments upon a popular taste which is so easily satisfied. The impossibility of reproducing in French the Irish accent is alluded to by M. Janin. We may add that, according to the version of the plot which he gives, there is a material difference between "The Colleen Bawn" at the Ambigu Comique and that of the Adelphi.

KOSSUTH AND HUNGARY.—A letter on the state of Hungary has appeared from M. Kossuth. M. Kossuth is, as he ever was, the Hungarian patriot, and, as before, his cry is—no compromise with Austria, no Austrian fusion. He contends that the entire freedom of Italy can only be accomplished on the Danube, and, in the meantime, he asks the friends of freedom in the United Kingdom to aid the development of liberty in Italy as the best means of assisting Hungary.

A THEORETICAL AND PRACTICAL SCHOOL FOR WATCH AND CLOCK MAKING, to which all the youths of France may be admitted, has just been organised by the Municipal Council of Besançon. The term of the classes and of the apprenticeship to the school is three years.

Foreign News.

AMERICA.

The intelligence from America does not yet bring us any change of importance either on the Federal or the Confederate side. All is still anticipation and expectation, and we have nothing but "rumours" of what the forces in the east or west are doing. Mr. Russell's letter from Washington of Oct. 4 says there was no immediate prospect of a movement, though he was quite certain that the month would not pass without the noise of battle being heard on sea and land. He says that the Confederates have succeeded in keeping the knowledge of their precise position from the Federalists; but he thinks there is "something Chinese and childish" in the "bugaboo" game played by the Southern commander. In the west it was "believed" that Price had retreated, and that Fremont had gone in pursuit of him; and, if necessary, the latter would enter Arkansas in pursuit. On the other hand, General M'Culloch is reported as moving upon St. Louis, to cut off General Fremont's communications with that city. In Kentucky General Rosencrantz is "reported" to be safe against the attacks of Lee and Floyd; at the same time it is "stated" that there are 40,000 Confederates at Columbus, Kentucky. Again, it is "reported" that Jefferson Davis has returned to Richmond in very feeble health; and the only certain telegraphic information which reaches us is that Colonel Rankin, a member of the Canadian Legislature, has been arrested at Toronto whilst enlisting men for service in the Federal Army.

General M'Clellan has reviewed 6000 cavalry and 20 batteries of artillery at Washington.

Mr. Russell sends the very important information that a powerful naval and military expedition would sail from New York about the 10th inst., with the intention of landing at one of the Southern ports, and taking and keeping possession of it if possible. The determination of the United States' Government is, he says, to open a cotton port, and to keep it open. They will offer to the cotton and sugar planters of the South a means of export for their produce, and the opinion prevails that the loyalty of Southern exporters will not be proof to the temptation of the enormous profits which they may make at the present time. Captain Davis commands the expedition, or at least the naval part of it, and along with him are officers of tried experience and ability.

It is stated from an authentic source that the Confederate Government of the American States have issued a notification declaring that any port or creek on their coast into which a foreign vessel can find entrance shall be held to be a proper port of entry for such vessel, on condition that the master or owner shall without delay communicate with the nearest collection district, execute the formalities, and pay the dues required for foreign vessels entering the port. This, of course, tends to foil the United States' fleet, who will find it impossible to blockade the whole seaboard.

The *New York Herald* of the 9th says:—"The balloon department in the army service on the Potomac is becoming one of considerable importance. La Mountain, the boldest of our aeronaut's, has just furnished valuable information to the Government and General M'Clellan by his late daring flight. On Friday last a balloon was seen passing over Washington, and it was thought by many to have started from the rebel camp on an aërial reconnaissance; but, as it subsequently descended in Maryland, it proved to be the airship of La Mountain, which had ascended from the Union camp of the Potomac. It appears that when La Mountain rose to a certain distance he cut the rope which connected his balloon with the earth, regardless of danger, and soared up to an elevation of a mile and a half, and got directly over the rebel lines. Here he was enabled to make a perfect observation of their position and all their movements, the results of which he has communicated to head-quarters, and which are said to be of the greatest importance."

General M'Clellan has been so well pleased with the result of the balloon reconnaissances that the order of the War Department for the construction of four new balloons, previously reported, was made at his request.

The Hon. Charles Sumner delivered an eloquent speech at the Republican State Convention, held at Worcester, Massachusetts, on the 1st inst. The speech is remarkable as the attempt of a distinguished statesman to give to the war the same character which Fremont endeavoured to give to it by operations in the field. Mr. Sumner pronounces emphatically for the abolition of slavery, and advocates the introduction of this element into the struggle by arguments as cogent as they are oratorically expressed. "Look at the war as you will," he says, "and you will always see slavery." After adducing from ancient history examples of the success of emancipation in achieving great military results, he urged that a simple declaration that all slaves coming within the lines of the American troops should be free would be in strict conformity with the Constitution and with precedents. Again, he urged that the Executive possessed the power to abolish slavery under martial law, and quoted the opinion of John Quincey Adams to this effect. Mr. Sumner's speech was most enthusiastically received, and the mode of restoring peace and the Union which he has proposed is becoming more and more a subject of discussion.

NEGRO EMANCIPATION IN THE UNITED STATES.—The following memorial is now circulating in the Free States of the American Union:—"Memorial of the People to Congress. 'Proclaim liberty throughout all the land; to all the inhabitants thereof.' To the Congress of the United States:—The undersigned, citizens of ..., State of ..., respectfully submit,—That, as the present formidable rebellion against the general Government manifestly finds its root and nourishment in the system of chattel slavery at the South; as the leading conspirators are slaveholders, who constitute an oligarchy avowedly hostile to all free institutions; and as, in the nature of things, no solid peace can be maintained while the cause of this treasonable revolt is permitted to exist, your honourable body is urgently implored to lose no time in enacting, under the war power, the total abolition of slavery throughout the country, liberating unconditionally the slaves of all who are rebels, and, while not recognising the right of property in man, allowing for the emancipated slaves of such as are loyal to the Government a fair pecuniary award, as a conciliatory measure, and to facilitate an amicable adjustment of difficulties, and thus to bring the war to a speedy and beneficent termination, and indissolubly to unite all sections and all interests of the country upon the enduring basis of universal freedom."

AUSTRIA AND HUNGARY.

The Austrian Government is not improving its position—indeed, it is not improbable that the whole machine of government may come to a standstill. The commissioner appointed Obergespan of the Comitat of Pesth, superseding the constitutional authorities, has resigned, the reason being the impossibility of carrying on the administration under present circumstances—that is, the passive resistance of the Hungarians is paralysing the Government. There is also an unpleasant hitch about the convocation of the Transylvanian Diet, which is postponed. The Diet of Hungary is dissolved; the Diet of Croatia has prorogued itself, or has been prorogued; the Reichsrath has adjourned for the vacation without having voted a single law for securing liberty to citizens.

The Government has ordered the collection of the taxes for this year by decree. This is not the first, but it is the most important act perpetrated by the Government in violation of the Constitution so recently granted by it.

FRANCE.

The King of Holland was entertained by his Imperial host during the early part of last week at Compiègne and Versailles. A Review took place at Compiègne. The King preferred to enjoy the sights of Paris alone; his Majesty therefore drove about incog., visiting where he was least expected, and enjoying himself the more by escaping the profusion of ceremonies and courtesies peculiar to our polite neighbours.

The King took leave of the Emperor of the French on Saturday last, and proceeded to Liège, where he had an interview with King Leopold of Belgium. The meeting between these Monarchs was of a very cordial character; and during a serenade which was given in the course of the evening the two Kings appeared together at the window, where they were received with cordial acclamations.

The Emperor of the French has resolved to establish a central arsenal for safety, and for this purpose he has fixed upon the vicinity of Bourges, a place between Paris and Lyons, and accessible by rail and river.

The attention of the French Government, we are informed by the *Moniteur*, has at last been drawn to the reports that the publication of certain pamphlets not unnaturally give rise to, and are considering measures to prevent their publication.

The *Revue des Deux Mondes*, the ablest and most impartial serial in France, has received the 'first warning" for something contained in its fortnightly political summary.

ITALY.

Several Bourbon conspirators, among whom is Prince Attajano, have been arrested at Naples. Reports are current of an approaching reactionary movement, notwithstanding which the city continues tranquil. Four Bersaglieri, who had inadvertently entered the Papal territory near Rieti, have been made prisoners.

A Florence letter of Oct. 13 in the *Correspondance Bullier* says that Garibaldi is expected to visit the exhibition in that city, and that great preparations are making by the Mazzinist party for his reception. The exhibition, thoroughly interesting and full of promise for the future of Italy, has not attracted so many visitors as the inhabitants had hoped to see, and lodgings have fallen 200 per cent from the extravagant rates at first demanded.

Garibaldi, the *Movimento* informs us, has received a visit at Caprera from General Mieroslawski, who, according to a late telegram, has gone to Genoa to prepare an expedition in favour of the Montenegrins. Whether the General went to invite the Italian patriot to engage in his scheme, or only to seek his advice, a short time will probably disclose.

A short correspondence that passed some weeks since between Mr. Cobden and Signor Minghetti, at that time Minister of the Interior of Victor Emmanuel, contributes another and a conclusive contradiction of the report, indorsed by Mr. Roebuck, that a cession of the Island of Sardinia to France was contemplated. Signor Minghetti, who ought to know, declares emphatically that such a thing was never contemplated.

The Abbé Passaglia is making some noise at Rome in consequence of his pamphlet. Yesterday week the police entered the dwelling of the Abbé, and seized his papers and letters, though they did not succeed in seizing the Abbé himself. It is reported that the lady

in whose house the Abbé lived was a British subject, and that she has protested against the violation of her dwelling.

NEW ZEALAND.

From New Zealand we have the cheering intelligence that the appointment of Sir G. Grey as the successor of Colonel Browne had exercised, as we always believed it would do, a most pacific influence. The natives, who had long regarded him as a just and humane Governor, are reassured by the prospect of his early arrival. Gold has been discovered in considerable quantities in the province of Otago. This has produced the usual effect upon the population. Multitudes were flocking to the new El Dorado; sailors were deserting their ships; the value of labour had increased, and all public works were likely to be stopped.

PRUSSIA.

KÖNIGSBERG, Oct. 18.—The coronation of the King of Prussia took place to-day. The splendour displayed in the various processions was very great. After the coronation ceremony, which took place in the church of the castle, the processions proceeded at noon to the throne-room, where Cardinal Geissel, in the name of the Catholic clergy, and Prince Solms-Lich, in the name of the nobility, addressed the King. His Majesty then proceeded down the grand staircase to the courtyard, and, surrounded by the whole Court, his Ministers, and the invited witnesses of the coronation, received the addresses of the Presidents of the Prussian Chambers, and of Count Dohna-Lauck, representative of the Estates. The King, in reply to these addresses, said:—"The Kings of Prussia have now worn the crown for 160 years. I am the first King to ascend the throne since the crown has been surrounded with institutions in harmony with our times. But, remembering that the crown comes from God, I have notified by my coronation in a sacred place that I have received it in humility from His hands. I know that the prayers of my people have accompanied me in this solemn act, and that they also pray that the blessing of the Almighty may rest on my Government. The love and fidelity which have been displayed towards me since my accession to the throne, and which have just been manifested in so touching a manner, are tokens that I may reckon, under all circumstances, on the fidelity, devotedness, and self-sacrificing spirit of my people. Trusting in these qualities, I could renounce the custom of requiring an oath of allegiance and fidelity from my faithful people. The gratifying proofs of affection and devotion which were lately afforded me on the occasion of a fatal event have strengthened this confidence. The providence of God has preserved the blessing of peace to the dear Fatherland. My valiant army will protect it against dangers from without. As regards dangers in the interior, Prussia will remain free from them, because the throne of her Kings remains strong in its power and its rights. If the unity between King and people, which has made Prussia great, continues to exist, we shall be enabled, on the ground of acknowledged rights, to resist the dangers of an agitated period and all the threatening storms. May God will it so!"

The Minister then read the Act of Foundation of the Grand Cross of the Red Eagle, of the Order of the Crown, and of the extension of the Order of Hohenzollern. He also read an act of amnesty, several grants of nobility, and grants of orders.

The King, when the ceremonies had been concluded, lowered his sceptre three times, and re-entered the castle amid the hearty and enthusiastic cheers of the people.

The King and Queen entered Berlin on Tuesday. Their entry was announced by salutes of artillery and the pealing of bells. The streets from the Frankfort-gate to the Royal Palace presented a most festive appearance, all the houses being richly decorated, and the roadway bordered by Venetian masts. The houses were crowded to the roofs and the streets thronged by spectators to witness the entry of the King and Queen, who were welcomed with incessant cheers. Their Majesties were evidently gratified at their reception, and cordially bowed their thanks to the people.

RUSSIA AND POLAND.

Latest news from St. Petersburg informs us that the differences with the students are likely to end quietly and happily, through the intervention of the Emperor. The universities will shortly be reopened, and the entrance tickets suppressed. The last concession is a very considerable one, as the students will not be compelled to exhibit their tickets to the sentinels who mount guard at the university. This is a great moral victory for the students. The *Königsberg Gazette*, however, states that the Emperor of Russia has closed the Universities of Moscow and Kanzan.

The Russian Government seems determined to omit nothing which may try the patience and perseverance of the Poles, or awaken in them a spirit of national fidelity. In consequence of a proclamation from General Lambert, which declared that the churches were nurseries of sedition and the priests the nurses of it, the churches have been entered by armed soldiers, the congregations driven out, and all the men taken prisoners. It is asserted, in a telegram from Cracow, that 2000 men are yet prisoners in Warsaw, and the whole of them, it is said, will be draughted off to distant regiments for military service. The churches for the most part have been closed, and, in consequence of an order from the Archbishop of Warsaw, they will not be opened till the Russian authorities have made expiation for their offence.

SWITZERLAND.

M. Grandguillot having, in a recent article in the *Constitutionnel*, persisted in his charges against the Government of Geneva, the latter has determined upon commencing an action against him for libel in the French law courts.

TURKEY AND MONTENEGRO.

The treaty of commerce between Turkey and Belgium was signed on Oct. 11.

A Turkish war bulletin announces that a battle has been fought on the frontier of Montenegro between the Turks and 3000 insurgents and Montenegrins, resulting in the defeat and pursuit of the latter. The Turkish despatch adds that the Montenegrin frontier was respected; but the Montenegrins state, on the contrary, that it was violated by the Turks.

SPAIN.—The Infanta Donna Maria de la Concepcion died on Monday.

THE KING OF ITALY MAKING HIMSELF USEFUL.—We make the following extract from a letter in the *Manchester Examiner and Times*:—"A few days before quitting Florence Victor Emmanuel, who was out shooting on foot, a few miles from the city, happened to wander away from his attendants, and found himself in a lane full of deep ruts, in one of which was stuck the wheel of a donkey-cart, whose owner was belabouring with might and main, but vainly, to get it out. Seeing the King, the peasant, who did not know him, immediately called to him, desiring him to help him to pull the vehicle out of the hole. 'Very willingly,' replied the King, coming up to the panting and perspiring peasant; 'what shall I do?' 'Why, just put your shoulder to the wheel, while I pull away at my donkey's head,' said the peasant. The King did as he was bidden, and applied his strong shoulder to the wheel with such hearty good will that the cart was soon out of the rut, and the donkey ready for action. 'Well, you are a right good fellow (*un galantuomo* were the peasant's words), I am very thankful to you, and should like to know your name. Pray, who may you be?' 'I am the King!' replied his Majesty, simply, as he wiped his forehead. The poor peasant, aghast at the revelation, began to stammer forth an attempt at an apology. 'Don't make yourself uneasy, my good fellow,' said the King. 'I am well content to have helped you out of your difficulty. Have you any children?' 'Yes, sire, I have seven,' replied the peasant, 'and my wife and me makes nine.' 'And can you always manage to find bread enough for so many mouths?' inquired the King, kindly. 'Well, your Majesty, we do as we can,' answered the peasant. 'When we've enough we eat our fill, and when we have not we do without.' 'Take this, my good friend,' returned his Majesty, putting a gold piece of twenty francs into his hand, as he walked away, 'and buy a good dinner with it for all your family.'"

CORONATION OF THE KING OF PRUSSIA.

WE have already briefly noticed in our last Number the arrival of the King and Queen at Königsberg on the 14th of October. We may now notice the more interesting of the incidents that followed, and append some particulars of the place, to accompany the series of Engravings that appear in our present Issue. And first as to the King himself. He is in his sixty-fifth year. Our Portrait (see Engraving) enables us to look on the latest of the Royal assertors of the Divine right of Kings. The Queen is the daughter of the Grand Duke of Saxe-Weimar. They have only two children—a son and a daughter, the former being the husband of the English Princess.

Königsberg (see Engravings) was once the capital of Prussia Proper, and is dear to its Royal line as being the cradle of their race. Here the Electors of Brandenburg lived before they became Kings; and here the crown of Prussia was first assumed by Frederick the Great. It is a strongly-fortified city, after the fashion of Paris—that is, by detached forts. The population is about 80,000. The Palace (see Engraving) is a large and not very handsome building, but interesting from its historical associations. It was founded by Ottokar, King of Bohemia, after a crusade against the heathen Preussi, 1257. Subsequently it became the residence of the Grand Masters of the Teutonic Order and of the Dukes of Prussia, by whom the east front was built in 1532, the west in 1594, and the south in 1551. Here resided the late King of Prussia at the time he and his admirable Queen, Louisa, were driven by Napoleon I. from Berlin.

THE PROCESSION.

Along the whole route the windows were full of heads, and the multitude formed a thick hedge on each side of the street; but the most crowded part was the Kneiph of Langasse, a straight and rather broad street, having at one of its extremities the Merchants' Exchange or Bourse (see Engraving). Most of the houses in this street have before them a stone platform, five or six feet high, and ten or twelve feet deep; and these platforms afforded capital sitting and standing room for spectators, who assembled upon them in great numbers.

The King and Queen left Count Dohna's estate early in the forenoon, and on arriving at Schönbusch, about half a mile from the fortress, the King got on horseback and the Queen into a State carriage. They were punctual to the appointed hour of noon, at which time the artillery began to thunder, while the municipal authorities, sundry deputations, and fifty fair maidens, daughters of Königsberg burgesses, and clad in white, greeted their Majesties on entrance, when they also were received by the Crown Prince and the other Princes of the blood, with their Staff and sundry general officers, who then joined the procession. The guilds, forty in number, and comprising about 3000 persons, were drawn up, with flags and music, in the faubourg, to welcome their Sovereign. They also, when the Royal cortège had passed, got into motion and followed it. It was nearly a quarter to one o'clock when the head of the procession crossed the first bridge—called the Green Bridge—amidst the acclamations of the crowds assembled in tribunes erected at the Exchange, on the shipping in the river, on the quays, and wherever standing and staring room was obtainable. A couple of gendarmes rode first, to warn rather than to clear away the people, and then came the guild of butchers on horseback. These were followed by the band of the Regiment of Cuirassiers, here in garrison, playing a march, and then came the King. This will strike you as rather a singular order of procession, but there is an historical fact to explain it. In one of the old wars Königsberg was besieged by the Swedes. They pressed it hard, and made fierce and repeated attacks, and the place was in peril. But one day the butchers of the town assembled, got to horse, made a sally, and, being used to slaughtering, cut up the Swedes very considerably. Since then, when the King comes to Königsberg, the brave butchers have a right to ride before him. The Cuirassiers (only the band and a few men were there) were of an old regiment, for they had with them a little old flag, the date upon which told of services about the middle of the last century. The King rode alone, in General's uniform, and mounted on a fine charger. He looked remarkably well and in excellent spirits; his colour was fresh and his smile frank and pleasant as usual. As regards his reception, it was, so far as one had opportunity of observing, good and cordial without being enthusiastic. He had full reason to be satisfied at the way in which his loyal subjects greeted him with voice, and hat, and handkerchief, as he emerged from under the gate and rode up the Langgasse. And he looked as if he *was* satisfied, and his manner of acknowledging the salutations addressed to him seemed to show it. Close behind him came the Crown Prince, who also looked very well; then the other Princes, and a number of Staff officers. While their Majesties passed under the gate, a band in the gallery above the arch played the "Heil dir in Siegerskranz"—the air the same as our "God Save the Queen." After the Queen's carriage came two others, each drawn by six brown horses, and containing ladies and officers of the Court; then a number of Generals and military men of various grades, all on horseback. Then, in open carriages, came the Oberbürgermeister Sperling, the Second Bürgermeister Bigorck, the President of Police, and other functionaries. There was a considerable string of vehicles of one kind or other; after they had all passed there was a slight interval, during which the crowd returning from the faubourgs passed through the gate, and then music was again heard—a very creditable band—and in marched the Königsberg Rifle Club, said to number 500 members, but of which certainly not nearly so many were present. The first company that passed was in uniform—a very neat dark sharpshooters' dress; the others were in plain clothes, and among these was the captain of the club, distinguished by a broad red sash, worn across the body from the shoulder, and to which were attached a large number of medals and other prize trinkets, trophies of his skill. This club is not on the footing or with the military character of our rifle corps, but is a guild or association, to which payment of a subscription ensures entrance. Its objects are amusement, competition for prizes, and, we may presume, some little conviviality, usually to be found in connection with such societies. After the rifle club came the trades, the principal of which were preceded by bands of various merit. There were the masons with miniature pick and trowel crossed on the top of their wands and flagstaves; next came the carpenters, bearing models of wooden roofs and buildings of various kinds. By a rather singular and not very timely caprice, on the summit of one of these buildings there stood a gallows, from which was suspended the sort of crown of leaves which workmen are accustomed to hoist on the top of a house when it is finished. The gallows-bearing carpenters gave rise to some merriment. Then came the smiths and braziers, stalwart fellows, as befitted their occupations, also bearing emblems of their respective trades. The chimneysweeps made rather a striking appearance, in tight, shining black dresses, with skull-caps of the same material covering the whole of their heads except their faces, and looking like the close-fitting iron helmets of the knights of other days. In obedience to the mysterious law which seems to establish a close connection between chimneysweeping and flowers, they were the most florally-bedecked guild of the whole procession. The models of furniture carried past by the cabinetmakers were very pretty; almost every article used in a house and supplied by their craft was present in miniature—beds, sofas, wardrobes, and even a staircase, the rear being appropriately brought up by coffins, as the end of all things. The coopers came by in great force, with an excellent band playing that popular British hornpipe which, as often as heard, brings T. P. Cooke visibly before us. The next band played the Prussian national song, "Ich bin ein Preusser;" and this was suitably followed by the vintners, a jovial-looking body, on whose flag was a magnificent full-length portrait of Father Rhine, reclining amid clustering grapes on the banks of that essentially German stream, which

patriotic song-writers are never weary of assuring us that none but Germans shall ever possess. The machine-makers and engineers, makers of ploughs and agricultural instruments, and railway carriage-makers brought very large and perfect models, some of which excited the warm admiration of the crowd, and were loudly applauded as they passed. A steam-engine went by at work, and a large windmill, with its sails merrily turning; the Prussian railroad symbol — a wheel with wings, surmounted by a crown — was carried past on poles by way of banner, and was followed by models of railway trains and of railway bridges. The agricultural implements excited great interest. In short, it was quite an exhibition on a small scale, and did credit to the industry and handicrafts of Königsberg and of the province of East Prussia. The miners were there, in black blouses, and finally came a body of yeomen and small landed proprietors, on horseback, and with ears of corn stuck it their hats.

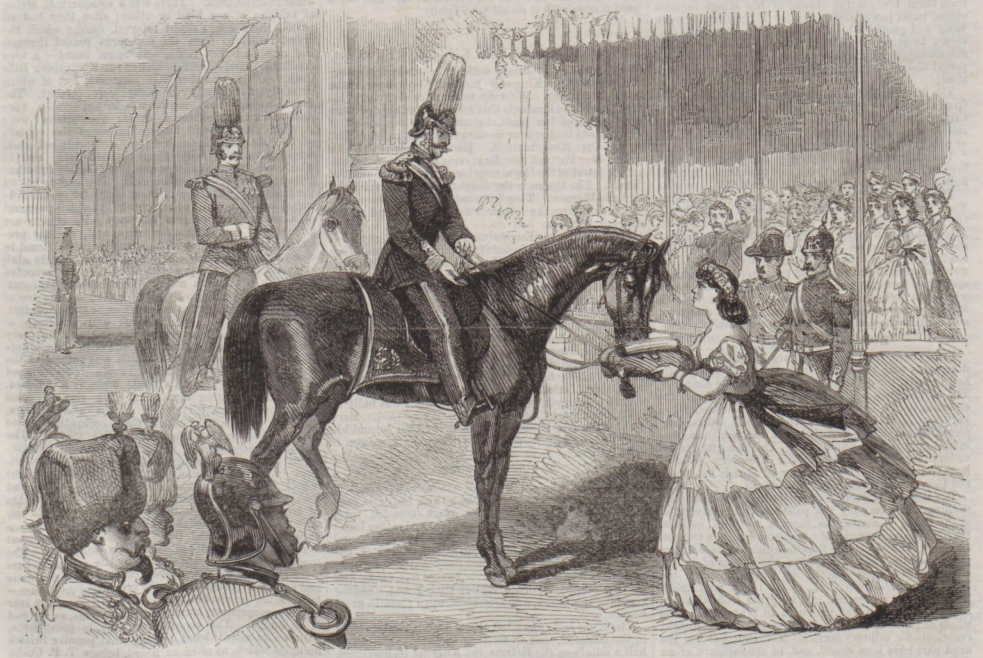
THE YOUNG LADIES' ADDRESS.

At the city gates a very interesting spectacle was presented, in the persons of fifty young ladies, who were arrayed in all the panoply of crinoline and white muslin Two of these young ladies had to make short speeches of welcome to the King and Queen respectively, and two others presented copies of verses written for the occasion. The damsel who addressed the Queen is the daughter of one of the burgomasters. She is reported to have executed her task (rather trying to provincial nerves) with much grace, and the Queen, when she concluded, held out her hand. Instead of kissing it, the fair Königsberger gave it a hearty shake. Her Majesty is said to have been much amused, and to have made the remark that the good people of Königsberg seemed to be on quite a familiar footing with royalty.

WILLIAM I, KING OF PRUSSIA CROWNED ON FRIDAY WEEK.

THE KING AT THE PALACE WINDOWS.

The King showed himself at a window of the palace during the marching past of the guilds in the order already described. He also brought the Queen there, and for a moment a glimpse was caught of Princess Victoria in the background, with a wreath of flowers in her hair When the last of the trades had gone by the King once more bowed in his usual kindly manner to the crowd that filled the Schloss Platz; the window was then closed, and the Royal reception in Königsberg was at an end, having gone off perfectly well, and without a single drawback or unpleasant incident.



YOUNG LADIES PRESENTING ADDRESSES TO THE KING OF PRUSSIA.

"TAKE AWAY THE ASHES," SAID EURI TO HER. AT THIS ORDER SHE EXTINGUISHED THE EMBERS WITH WATER.

Gipsy Experiences.

BY A ROUMANY REI.

(*Continued from No. II., page 27.*)

THE sketch and the lesson were going on rather irregularly, when a low whine of recognition from the dog and the sound of voices announced a new arrival. Looking up from my work, I saw a broad, swarthy, blackbrowed woman's face staring into the tent. Catching a sight of my drawing, the new comer—whom I rightly guessed to be the Aunt Athaliah of whom Sinfi had expressed some apprehension—burst out into a wild and incoherent gabble, half English, half Roumany, from which I could just make out that she was consigning me, and my work, and my poor little sitter to the most disagreeable places. Then, stooping under the tent before I was aware, she clutched my sketch-book with one hand and sent it spinning along the road, while with the other she seized poor Sinfi by the shoulder and lugged her up and out through the straw and wood-ashes in front of the tent, shaking her violently and cursing her—"I'll *maur* (kill) you, you *chikli Beng's chavi* (dirty devil's daughter). How dare you let a *gorja chiv* you *adra* his *lill* (how dare you let a man put you in his book), to *chore* the *raht* of your *mui* (to steal the blood from your face)?" All this was said with inconceivable rapidity and vehemence; and her assault had so astounded me that, for an instant, I could neither avenge my outraged sketch-book nor go to the rescue of Sinfi, who offered no resistance to the cuffs and shakings of the redoubtable Athaliah. At last, however, gathering my scattered senses, and seizing the old lady by the shoulders, I whirled her round. "Hands off, you old faggot! By Jove! if you strike the girl again I'll knock you down." She twisted in my hands, and foamed at the mouth, transferring her abuse from Sinfi to me.

"What's the matter, you old fool?"

"I won't have her drawed out. I told her I'd make her scrawl the earth before me if ever she let herself be drawed out again."

"Why, what harm can there be?"

"I know there's a *fiz* (a charm) in it. There was my youngest, that the *gorja* drawed out on Newmarket Heath, she never held her head up after, but wasted away and died; and she's buried in March churchyard."

"Nonsense, you old idiot! Anyhow, I won't let you touch the girl while I'm here—so sit down quietly, and I'll draw *you* if you like."

She ground her teeth at me, but sat down, sulkily muttering, near the fireplace; while Sinfi, who did not appear much the worse for the *bourrade*, gathered sticks, and prepared to make a blaze.

"Take a cigar, old lady," I said, after a minute or two, handing her my case.

She took one ungraciously, lighted it with a lucifer-match, of which she produced a box from her pocket, and began to puff—Sinfi looking up from her work now and then, with a sly smile at me, and a sort of wink in the direction of her aunt.

Tobacco is a great sedative, and, before the first cigar was half smoked, Athaliah and I were as good friends as if our introduction had been the pleasantest one in the world.

Athaliah Shaw was about the ugliest Roumany I ever saw—standing close on six feet high, with a face like a vicious horse, and hair as coarse as his tail. She wore a long, bright, tartan shawl, draped awry, an old black straw bonnet on her head, with a green and yellow handkerchief under it, a rusty black dress, and boots like a navigator's. Uncle Euri, who came lounging up a few hundred yards behind her, with a couple of terriers at his heels, was a thick-set, sturdy fellow, of six-and forty, brown as a hazelnut, with small black eyes, a coloured handkerchief loosely twisted round his bronzed throat, a fur cap on his head, a long calfskin sleeved waistcoat, loose drab breeches, and leggings half unbuttoned over his strong ankle-boots. He had looked

SCULPTURE.—THE INDUSTRIOUS GIRL.

SCULPTURE.—THE SOLDIER'S SON.

on without interfering in the scuffle, and touched his hat civilly to me, as he sat down opposite to me on the side of the fireplace.

"The women don't like it, sir," he said apologetically. "I don't care about it; you may draw me out as much as you like for a pint of beer and a pipe of tobacco;" and with this philosophic remark he applied himself to his cutty with perfect composure, and great lazy enjoyment.

Meanwhile, stirring Sinfi had gathered sticks, and turned the hooked fire-rod round, and slung upon it a big black kettle, which stood ready filled, under the shade of the hedge. Aunt Athaliah, much appeased, but still grumbling inwardly, like a volcano in the intervals of eruption, was taking out, from a sort of huge wallet (formed by doubling her stout apron and securing the corners to her waistband), a most miscellaneous collection of town purchases—lucifer-matches, a quarter of a pound of tea in a paper, two quartern loaves, a lump of salt butter, a paper of moist sugar, some tobacco, a bunch of candles, and other things, which all reposed comfortably side by side in that capacious receptacle. Uncle Euri, meanwhile, had leisurely, and without rising, gathered a few handfuls of straw and small sticks into a hollow wisp, into which he thrust a lighted lucifer, and, rapidly putting it down, disposed larger sticks about it, so as, in a few minutes, to have a good, well-piled fagot crackling and blazing under the pot.

The old woman and he exchanged some words in Gipsy with Sinfi. "*Muk* us *pukhar* the *rei* to *holl* a *crumer of hawben*" (Let us ask the gentleman to eat a bit of victuals).

Sinfi interpreted the invitation. "Uncle says, my rei, 'Will you eat with the poor Roumany?'"

"Won't I, Sinfi?" I'm desperately hungry, Aunt Athaliah, and I was going to ask myself, if you hadn't invited me."

"Eh! why, you'll never *com* (like) the *moulo mass* (dead meat) that the Roumanies eat, my *rei*," said Uncle Euri, in their whining singsong, full of *valinerie* and mock humility.

"I can eat anything," I answered.

"Can you eat *hotchiwitchy* and *bourri-zimmins?*" asked Sinfi, laughing to her uncle over the potatoes she was peeling into a red earthenware dish.

"Talk English to the *rei*, Sinfi," said Uncle Euri.

"He wants to learn Roumany, uncle. Look! he puts all the words you tell him down in his *ticknee lill* (little book) there—oh! so fast; and he learns them off directly."

"Ah!" said Euri sententiously; "I've knowed *reis* as did that afore. There was young C——k, Athaliah, him that *jied* to the *cellgouris* (went to the fairs) with us for three months, and *kerred* the *bosh* and the *tumbo* (played the fiddle and tamborine like a *tacho* (true) Roumany."

Athaliah shook her head. "He had *doster colas* in his *shurro* besides *juclas* (he had many things in his head besides lice). He *jinned* the *mulo Beng's hoknupans* (he knew the devil's tricks)—*he* did. Yes, my *rei*, he could make himself as big or as little as he liked, and he could raise the *beng*, he told us; and often when he was *kerring* the *bosh* with my *rom*, there, in the *kellapen* (when he was playing the fiddle with my husband at the dance) he would laugh till he almost fell off the table. It was awful to hear him. Eh, Euri?"

Euri nodded a reverential assent. It was clear that poor C——k had left an enviable reputation behind him among his Roumany friends. He was mad, poor fellow! but full of humour. Who is there of his standing at Cambridge that does not remember "Athanasius Gasker," and his museum, and the library of useless knowledge? And, among his other eccentricities, I now learned for the first time that he was an *aficionado*, one of the gipsy-stricken.

But what are we to have for dinner?" I asked; for Sinfi had put on the kettle, which was already simmering, and which, as she removed the lid to stir it carefully, I saw was full of a sort of white soup, with something in it that looked like oysters. "Deuced odd!" I thought to myself; "oyster-soup here!"

"It's *bourri-zimmins*," said Sinfi, importantly; "but I won't tell you what that is till you've eaten it."

"And where's the *hotchiwitchy* the *chukel* (dog) caught this morning?" asked Euri, getting up lazily.

"*Adri* the *vado* (in the cart)," said Sinfi.

"What the deuce is a *hotchiwitchy?*" I thought to myself, as Euri, arming himself with an old clothes-brush, worn to the stump, lounged to the cart. He came back, and in his hand I saw a young, fresh-killed hedgehog.

"So that's a *hotchiwitchy?*"

"*Ourli*," said Sinfi.

"And do you mean to say you eat hedgehog?"

"Eat it?" said Euri, with a stare of surprise. "There ain't any game as runs or flies can beat it—that is, afore the winter. They're thinnish row; but a fat un's as rich as pig and as delicate as pheasant."

While he spoke he commenced his culinary operations. As there is no receipt in Soyer, Ude, or Carême, for cooking a hedgehog, I feel it a duty to be minute in my description of the process.

Euri began by throwing his hedgehog on the ground; then, pressing his foot on the back, the body yielded, and from a ball grew a straight little cylinder of bristles. Throwing this on the fire, which had now burnt down to a clear red *braise*, he snatched it off again at a certain point of singeing—this point it is a very delicate matter to hit, mind—and, applying his old clothes-brush to the smoking black stubble, speedily stripped poor piggy of the best part of his bristles, and ran a knife up the skin of the belly. Then taking a mass of stiff clay, which lay ready kneaded under the cart, he proceeded to invest the unseemly little body in a clay coffin, of about a quarter to half an inch thick, and, depositing this in the heat of the fire, gathered the red ashes about and over it. I watched with undisguised admiration, till Sinfi laughed again, and let her soup boil over, in her amusement at my interest in Euri's proceedings—which brought upon her a sharp rebuke from Aunt Athaliah whose temper was not improved, as I now found, by a touch of rheumatism.

Meanwhile, plates dishes, and porringers had been rummaged out, with an odd knife and fork or two, sundry battered iron spoons, some salt and pepper in a paper, and an elderly teapot (which Aunt Athaliah, seemed to have under her special charge), flanked by a most miscellaneous array of cups and saucers. Sinfi was busy seasoning her soup, which really smelt uncommonly nice, though I was not at all easy about the ingredients.

"There, my *rei*," she said triumphantly, as she poured me out a basinful, and put it before me with a hunch of bread. "*Holl* that, and you can tell the *gorjas* you have eat *bourri-zimmins* with the poor Roumany."

I was uncommonly hungry, and the soup smelt so appetising, and Sinfi offered it me with so much grace, and such a triumphant twinkle of her black eyes, that I threw my misgivings overboard, and fell to.

Bourri-zimmins, whatever it might be, was decidedly a hit, rather like *soupe à la Reine*, with little lumps of something I took to be a mild kind of forcemeat—decidedly they were *not* oysters—swimming in it. Sinfi looked at me inquiringly.

I nodded, "Capital, Sinfi."

She clapped her hands with glee. "Ho! ho! *Dik bibbe* (look, aunt). *Dik, cokko* (look, uncle). *Dik* at the *rei hollin*, the *bourri-zimmins!*"

What the deuce could *bourri-zimmins* be?

But Euri, having also dispatched his basinful, was now extracting his dirt pie from the ashes. Holding it with a pair of smith's pincers, he broke the red-hot clay with a hammer, and neatly took off the crust, with bristles and skin imbedded in it. In fact, the hedgehog was beautifully skinned, and baked to a turn, with all his gravy in. Then with his knife Euri opened the body along the chine, and, with one sweep of the hand, brought out the entrails in a lump, by the back slit, which mode is resorted to, as he told me, because the gall-bladder is less likely to be broken than when the "giblets" are taken out by the belly. And now *hotchiwitchy* was ready for eating, and really looked so appetising and nice as he lay on the dish bathed in his own oozing juices, and sent up such a grateful odour, that I got over any qualms I might have had, and played a worthy knife and fork with my new friends.

I have often eaten hedgehog since—and have served it at my own table, when it has been tasted and praised by my guests in blessed ignorance, for it really is capital eating when in season—but I never enjoyed one so much as this my first. You want to know what it is like? Imagine a blending of sucking-pig and grouse, the bland unctuousness of the one mingling with the piquant game flavour of the other, and you may form some notion of the taste of *hotchiwitchy*.

"And now, Sinfi," I said, after I had put down my knife and fork, "what is *bourri-zimmins?*"

"What do you think?" she said, swelling with the pleasant secret.

"I haven't a notion—but it's uncommonly good. Tell me what it is, there's a good girl. I'll give Hudson the receipt," I added to myself, "for the Trinity kitchen. Come, what is it, Sinfi?"

"Snail soup!"

"Snail-soup!" and I jumped up. "Confound it! you don't mean to say I've been eating snails?"

Ugh! At that moment I could have boxed her ears, pretty as they were. I leave you to imagine my sensations. However, imagination apart, snails are very good eating, stewed in milk as Sinfi stewed them, with pepper, salt, and herbs. And though I don't mean to say I ever repeated the experiment, I have no doubt, if one *could* get over the fancy of the thing, snails would be as popular among us as oysters.

Dinner over, we sat and smoked, and I went on with my Roumany lesson. I don't think I quite enjoyed it as much with the old people as with Sinfi, and I am certain I didn't get on half so fast. However, they seemed pleased at the interest I took in their language; and Euri promised to pay me a visit at my rooms in college, and to give me a course of lessons, for the sum of half a crown per lesson.

Aunt Athaliah was an inveterate old *monger* (beggar); and it was only my solemn assurance that she would not get a penny by asking for it that I managed to stop her infernal whining supplications for *backsheesh*. In fact, the old woman was shore; and but for Sinfi I don't know that the acquaintance would have lasted beyond that day at the King's Hedges. However, it was not destined to close so soon; in fact, it still subsists. I saw Sinfi only last summer near Margate, under rather curious circumstances, as I may hereafter have to tell.

I was not at all prepared for the interruption that brought my lesson to an abrupt close on that day.

I have mentioned the names of Florentia and Morella, Sinfi's cousins, who shared her tent.

After dinner Euri and Athaliah fell into a talk, carried on almost entirely in Roumany; which I concluded, therefore, they did not wish me to understand.

I had no objection whatever to a tête-à-tête with Sinfi. I have not known many of the Roumany *chais* (gipsy girls) who were agreeable companions in a two-handed talk. Either they are intolerably rapacious, asking for everything that pleases them, or grossly and tiresomely *soft-sawderish*, or pruriently coarse. Sinfi had none of these faults, but was really frank, innocent, and natural in her questions and answers, as limber and graceful as a lizard in her movement, piquant in the little touches of savagery that crossed her Oriental and lazy courtesy of manner. She was certainly not only the prettiest but the most attractive young gipsy I have ever known.

I can quite conceive the mad passion that such a creature may create in a man, and has created in our own times too. We need not go back to Spain and the days of Cervantes to find a Preciosa. Not a few Oxford men of nine or ten years' standing could tell a tale of frantic passion for a gipsy girl entertained by two young men at one time, one of them with ducal blood in his veins, who ultimately wooed and wedded his gipsy love. So that it is in no way impossible (the heirs to the dukedom being all unmarried and unlikely to marry) that the ducal coronet of —— may come to be worn by the son of a gipsy mother.

Our tête-à-tête might have lasted an hour, and the sun was on the rim of the horizon, when Euri, who had walked more than once to the end of the green lane, and restlessly looked north and south, and east and west, as if in expectation of an arrival, suddenly jumped up, and, touching Athaliah's arm, directed her attention to two young women, whom I now saw coming rapidly towards us across the common which I had been traversing when the smoke of the camp attracted my attention.

"It's Florentia and Morella," said Sinfi to me.

As they came nearer I saw by their flushed faces and rapid breathing that they had walked fast and far. They were lusty lasses, of about Sinfi's age, but coarser of feature and bigger limbed than she was; dressed, *au reste*, much in the same fashion.

They waved their hands as they came near and called loudly some words in Roumany. All I could distinguish was, "*Bori Hokani.*" When I asked Sinfi the meaning of these words I observed Euri frown at her. She avoided answering. There was clearly some mystery that I was not to be initiated into.

The girls had now reached us. They did not address any words to me; but it was evident, from the looks they threw in my direction as they talked earnestly and apart with Euri and Athaliah, that my presence was unwelcome. I observed, too, that one of them hurriedly transferred to Euri a small but heavy packet, which that worthy consigned straightway to his pocket.

It needed all Sinfi's control of herself to keep her from leaving her seat near me at the fire and joining her cousins. Seeing this, I was just about to take my leave when Euri anticipated me.

Holding out his hand, he gave me the Roumany farewell—"*Cushgar bok* (good luck), my *rei*; we are going to strike the *ranyeh* (tent-sticks). Clap the *sallivandras* (saddle) on the *grei* (horse), Florentia."

"What! going to-night?" I said to Sinfi. Euri answered for her—.

"Yes; we shall be a good many *stretch* (miles) away before this time to-morrow."

"And my Roumany lessons?"

"Next time we come this way, Sir, we take the King's Hedges in our beat. It's one of the best *consas* (camping-corners) in the county. Now, my *chais* (girls), *had, had* (lift, lift)!" and while he spoke he had already stripped the blankets off the tent-sticks, while Aunt Athaliah was busy in stowing away pots, pans, and tea-things in the large covered baskets, flat on the inside, and curved on the outside, for slinging on the asses, whose footropes Morella was untying, while her sister saddled the horse, and Sinfi packed the straw into a bundle with the bedding.

"*Let* the *tshar ari*" (take away the ashes), said Euri to her. At this order she extinguished the embers with water; then, collecting the ashes in her apron, she began strewing them thinly in the thickest part of the bushes and on the flat beyond, so that very soon, except the blackened circle on the sward, no trace of fire was visible. In the few minutes that I stood there it was wonderful to see what a clear sweep of all vestiges of the camp had been made by the united efforts of the family.

I lingered still, in the hope of a farewell from Sinfi. I was not disappointed. After she had shaken the last of the grey ashes from her apron, she came to where I stood, and gave me her hand.

"*Cushgar bok*, my *rei*. Wherever you go, you won't forget Sinfi?"

"And you won't forget me, Sinfi?"

"No! I shall always think of you when I wear your *diklo*."

"But why are you off in such a hurry?"

She shook her head.

"Where shall I find you to-morrow?"

"*Kajis?*" (who knows?) she said, with a shade of gravity upon her face; "but we shall see each other again, my *rei*; and mind, the next time, you must know how to *rokker* (speak) Roumany like uncle Euri yonder."

A whistle from the camp recalled her. I saw the horse was in the cart, the panniers and tent-sticks packed upon the asses.

"Good-by, Sinfi." I still held her hand.

"*Cushgar dives* (good day), my *rei*." With these words she drew her fingers sharply through mine, and ran like a deer towards the camp. When I looked again the little caravan was in motion.

(To be continued.)

THE REGISTRATIONS in and around the metropolis are coming to an end. The great fight in Middlesex is over, and the parties are now engaged in adjusting the form of their cases of appeal.

Recreations.

We recollect a day in theatrical annals when scarcely any appointment was kept, and it was quite customary to put off one announcement after another from night to night, or longer. Of late years managers have become more decorous and punctual, and when they say a thing they generally mean it. But accidents will happen, and, accordingly, we have to record two instances in which the word of promise has been broken to the hope. In the first place, the New Royalty (late the Soho) Theatre was not opened on Monday, as stated last week. The disappointment arose from the non-arrival of the decorations, embellishments and the interior fittings, which were expected from Paris. We fear that the French are less punctual in these matters than we are. Next Monday is now named for the inauguration of the new management.

The next instance of disappointment was the postponement of M. Fechter's appearance in Othello to Wednesday: this was owing to the illness of one of the ladies who represent the important female characters in the tragedy. The production of this Shakspearean work is of too great significance to be hastily noticed. We shall, therefore, reserve our report of the performance until next week.

We stand pledged to give some account of the drama in those populous districts where it is presented to hard-handed and hard-featured men, whose destiny it is to cultivate earnestness in all their doings, having to support the work-day labour of the world on which the rest of the community depend. The new drama at the Grecian is one in four acts, by Mr. G. Conquest, entitled "The White Château; or, Past, Present, and Future." The piece is crowded with sensational effects; and some of them are cleverly managed, the mechanical arrangements being first-rate. The first two acts are of little weight, being merely introductory. The living child of Pierre Damaine (Mr. T. Mead) is substituted for a dead one of Baron Beautern (Mr. H. Grant), through the agency of Pierre's wife, Leonie, a bad and ambitious woman (Miss Jane Dawson), who further denounces her husband as the assassin of Octave Feuillet (Mr. W. James), and thus procures his incarceration in the Bastille. This famous prison, we may here remark, does duty in nearly every new French drama that finds its way, in whatever shape, to our boards. Damaine languishes for fifteen years in his dungeon, while Leonie lives in luxury, and Feuillet, who has escaped from the apparently inevitable consequences of being thrown over a precipice, survives, to become the lover of the changeling, Rosine (Mrs. C. Dillon). This young lady is loved by the King of France, and is the object of certain plots contrived against her by one Duraud, a cool, calculating villain, who is characteristically and most effectively played by Mr. Rayner. He perishes, however, in his own snare, through drinking of the poisoned cup prepared for Rosine. Dying, he accuses her of his murder; for which she is tried and condemned. Pierre, however, who has escaped from the Bastile, attends upon his daughter in her dungeon, and sends for his guilty wife, who had employed Durand for her destruction, and, charging her with her crimes, reveals to her that she had conspired against her own daughter. Smitten with remorse, she determines on atonement, and, covering herself with Rosine's veil, takes her place at the guillotine.

At the Standard Miss Marriott supports the part of the heroine of a romantic drama, entitled "The Gipsy Girl of Granada," and also the character of Juan, a Spanish youth. A malignant Spaniard (well acted by Mr. E. F. Edgar) pursues his victims to extremity, and in the last scene leads to a new excitement, having to fight a duel in the dark with the gipsy girl disguised in masculine attire. In a previous contest with him she has been worsted, but darkness now gives her the advantage, and she most adroitly wounds her opponent mortally.

Mr. Brougham, at the Princess', is an author who revels in the extravagant and outrageously theatrical. He has produced a burlesque drama, entitled "Po-ca-hon-tas; or the Gentle Savage," founded on a real episode in American history, but treated in the most absurd manner imaginable. It is enlivened, however, by many parodies, and two dances that engage the whole ballet force of the company. Some of the characters are ideals. Thus, Rose Leclercq represents Columbia and "prologuises," in order to conciliate the audience; after which Mr. Brougham himself appears as King Powhattan I., surrounded with the Tuscacora Indians who compose his court. Then there is the fair Po-ca-hon-tas (Miss Helen Howard), who loves Captain John Smith, a newly-arrived buccaneer. The rash adventurer is doomed by the monarch to decapitation, but his gentle mistress's schoolmates form themselves into a volunteer band of toxophilites and rescue the favoured lover. Whereupon his Majesty relents, and the piece concludes uproariously with dance and choral song.

The Olympic has produced a new piece from the pen of Mr. J. M. Morton. It is a slight affair—a mere vehicle for the display of the talents of Mr. Neville. Commanded by Frederick the Great to marry by proxy the Lady Gertrude (Miss Hughes), his intended, contrives to travel with him in the same diligence to test his character, and by making him jealous to inspire him with love. Mr. Neville stood the test well in all respects.

On Saturday the great spectacular revival of the season was produced at Sadler's Wells. "The Midsummer Night's Dream" was revived some eight years since in a similar manner on the same stage. The scenery does great credit to Mr. James's invention and executive powers. This revival had the benefit of Miss Murray and Miss Atkinson as Hermia and Helena, a superior cast to the former. Of Mr. Phelps' impersonation of Bottom it is needless to descant; his merit in parts of this kind is not to be disputed.

Sporting News.

Gloucester Races.—Tuesday.

Badminton Stakes.—Violet, 1. The Principal, 2.
Innkeepers' Plate.—Bookaloom, 1. Dotterel, 2.
Farmers' Plate.—Gift, 1. Perseverance, 2.
Gloucestershire Handicap.—Gleam, 1. Flitch, 2.
Handicap Hurdle Race.—Kingston (late "Pale Brandy"), 1. The Miller, 2.

Her Majesty's Staghounds.—Hunting in the Forest with the Royal pack commenced last week, when there was some good sport in the neighbourhood of the kennels, notwithstanding the hotness of the weather and badness of the scent from the want of rain. The regular hunting season will commence the first week in November.

Deerstalking.—Lord Dacre and party left the Caenmore shootings on the 7th inst., after a season of very good sport. Lord Dacre killed a fine royal stag on the 5th inst. He weighed 20st. 11lb., and the antlers were 36 inches apart from top to top. During the last week Lord Wm. Thynne and the Hon. Edward Cocke had very good sport in the same forest, killing no less than seven stags between them. Mr Cocke killed two stags with very fine heads, which have been sent to Inverness to be photographed. Lord William Thynne killed four stags, three of them royal. The above sport makes a total of forty-eight stags killed in the Caenmore forest this season. In Glenavon forest Lord Bentinck killed eleven stags in four days, the lightest of which weighed over 14st. On the 27th and 28th ult. his Lordship shot five stags, one of them with a head of thirteen points.

Lord Clifden has, we (*Sunday Times*) are informed, expressed his intention of retiring from the turf.

The English Cricketers for Australia.—The eleven distinguished players who have undertaken to maintain the fame of the English cricketers among our kinsmen at the antipodes sailed from Liverpool on Saturday last in the Great Britain. At parting their numerous friends and spectators gave them a ringing farewell cheer, and hearty wishes were expressed for a prosperous voyage out and a safe return home crowned with the laurels of victory. They expect to reach Melbourne before or about Christmas Day, the mid-summer of the great southern colonies. After playing in Melbourne, where numerous cricket clubs exist, by whom the game is practised with ardour, the All England Eleven will proceed to play at Bendigo, Ballarat, Maryborough, and probably one or two other large towns, terminating the excursion at Sydney. Thence they will return to Melbourne, and, as the annual intercolonial match between the clubs of New South Wales and Victoria is fixed next year to take place at that city, the opportunity will be seized to test the powers of the English Eleven against the combined skill of the Sydney and Melbourne Clubs. The advent of the All England Eleven is looked forward to in Australia with intense anxiety, and, from the tone of the colonial press, the arrivals of these "ambassadors from home" appears to be regarded as a subject of paramount interest. After spending about three months in our great southern colonies, the All England Eleven are to leave by the overland mail, quitting Melbourne about the end of March, and expect to reach England in May, in time for the home cricket season, thus ensuring to the favoured Eleven the unwonted advantage of an unbroken succession of three summers and three cricketing seasons within the space of a year and a half. The specialities of their play may be thus briefly summed up:—Stephenson is a first-rate wicket-keeper and fair bowler; often with his breakbacks irresistible. Bennet is the most puzzling, tempting, and deceptive slow round bowler we have. Griffith is, when his blood is up, the most dangerous man to play against in the whole cricket fraternity at every point of the game. He is a little erratic, or rather was. Little Sewell is one of the best bowlers we have, and so is Caffyn, while both are first-class bats. Mortlock, a steady batsman, is unrivalled as longstop. Iddison is a good all-round northern cricketer, and E. Stephenson is one of the most fearfully hard-driving hitters ever seen. Maddle is a good longstop, has a good defence, bowls slow, often mischievously, and gets fair scores. Hearne's doings in the United are well known, he is handy in the field and defends his wicket well. At outfielding Griffith's vigour and judgment will, we suspect, astonish the natives most of all. Wells is excellent at "point."

Foot Race between Deerfoot and Jones.—The inclosed pedestrian ground at Old Brompton was crowded on Monday afternoon with a vast assemblage of spectators, who mustered to witness the four-mile running-match between Deerfoot, the Seneca Indian, and W. Jones, of Islington, for a stake of £50. The successes of Deerfoot (whose portrait appeared in our last Number) in this country fully entitle him to the pride of place which he seems destined to hold for some time to come. W. Jones, who has been before the public these two years, has run several times during the present year with various success. From the fact of Jones being a good deal faster than the old American Deer in his trials, and also that the first four miles in his late race with Barker were completed in 20 min. 23 sec., which is 39 sec. less than Deerfoot's time on Monday week, great interest was excited upon this event, on the result of which large sums of money were speculated, at odds in favour of Deerfoot, as much as 2 to 1 being laid in some instances. At twenty minutes past four the men made their appearance on the ground, Deerfoot being attended by C. Mower, and Jones by J. Cummins. The usual "Are you ready?" followed immediately by the word "Go!" having been given, they started away at a clipping pace, the Indian at once dashing to the fore and cutting out the running at a fine pace, but on going round the bottom turn Jones wrested the lead from him, but did not hold it long, for at the finish of the first lap Deerfoot was again in the front, leading by barely a yard. In this position they raced round the next lap, at the finish of which they were strictly level. During the next round the Redskin again got the lead, and maintained it during the fifth and sixth lap. Cummins now called on Jones to take the lead, which, on rounding for the seventh time, he held by three yards, and held it till nearly the ninth lap, when they passed and repassed each other twice, Deerfoot again getting a slight lead, and so they continued racing to the fifteenth lap, each alternately having a slight lead, and making the pace as severe as they could in order to cut down the other. At the end of the fifteenth lap, Jones, who was barely a yard in the rear, fell exhausted in the arms of Mr. Roberts, leaving the Indian to run the last quarter of a mile by himself, which he did at slightly-diminished speed, doing the entire distance in 20 min. 10 sec.

The Match with Deerfoot and Beckwith, the champion swimmer, is off, in consequence of the Indian declining to swim in a bath; but a fresh match will be made to swim in the Thames.

Pugilism.—Thomas King and William Evans (alias Young Broome) for £100.—These men met pursuant to agreement on Monday, the start being made from the metropolis at an unusually early hour; and, much to the satisfaction of all, the event was brought to a satisfactory issue. The combatants were not restricted to weight, but in this King (who is a candidate for the championship, having a match already pending with Mace) had the advantage. King, who was 12st. 7lb., being more than a stone the heavier man, as well as taller, and longer in reach than his opponent, it was a most unequal match. Evans, who pulled down the scale at about 11st. 4lb., stands 5ft 10in. Although King had fought and defeated Truckle, of Portsmouth, his friends were not satisfied, and this must be looked on as an additional trial battle, on the result of which depended whether the present match with the champion for the belt should proceed or not. The ring was formed by the commissary and his assistants at forty minutes past nine o'clock. "Young Broome" had for his seconds a well-known sporting L. V. and retired member of the P.R., and Joe Phelps; King being waited upon by Bos Tyler and another. Both men looked well, although Langham, under whose auspices King was brought out, stated that Tom was far from being "the thing." The battle did not exhibit the slightest pretensions to science, the fighting being of the give-and-take description. Young Broome at an early period made most efficient use of the right, which for the moment gave him the lead, although in the twentieth round the tables were turned by King, who delivered some telling lefthanders. On the termination of the above round, the battle having lasted twenty minutes, the police made their appearance, and fresh ground had to be broken, when the battle was renewed with all possible dispatch. The superiority of King now became manifested in a striking manner, for, notwithstanding several rounds were fought by Evans with great courage and determination, it was found that he had no chance of contending successfully against such formidable odds; King, as the battle progressed, having the contest more and more secure. In the whole 43 rounds were fought, occupying 42 minutes (a proof of the style), when Broome, after a game and heroic resistance, was compelled to succumb to defeat. A liberal collection was made for the beaten man on the ground. The backers of King are much pleased and well satisfied with the success of their man, and expressed great expectations of him as regards the forthcoming big event.

Bowls.—At the Queen's Head Inn, Glastonbury, thirteen married persons bowled against thirteen unmarried for a supper. The thirteen married came off victorious. The thirteen married persons have challenged sixteen unmarried to bowl again for a supper.

SCULPTURE.

We present to our readers this week two very charming specimens of Italian sculpture. The first is "The Industrious Girl," by R. Magni, of Milan (life size), an interesting little Roman girl, in the act of threading her needle—her workbasket by her side and her work on her knee. All the peculiarities of the Roman costume are naturally and truthfully given; and there is a pleasing expression and a simplicity which rivet the attention. The other is "The Soldier's Son," by L. Jovini, of Milan, a quaint and slightly comic piece of sculpture, life size. It represents the young son of a soldier, sitting on a knapsack, and in the act of putting on his father's military hat, which is a thoroughly German pattern. The figure is exceedingly natural, and tells its own story—saying which is awarding it the highest praise.

Carbines for Cadets.—The sanction of the War Office having been obtained, the cadets of the 40th Middlesex (Central London) Rifle Rangers will shortly be supplied with carbines, with which they will be instructed in the manual and platoon exercises.

PRESIDENT LINCOLN.

It is hardly too much to say that the most important of living men is he whose Portrait we now give. When there was no need for great powers to rest in the American President's hands it was the fashion to complain of the feebleness of the Executive. When a rebellious war breaks out, on a scale of unexampled magnitude, and power must be confided to some trustworthy man, the American people accordingly give it to their chosen magistrate, and instantly the cry of despotism is raised. Other revolutions we know cannot be made with rose-water, but this one, it seems, can—in the opinion of all but the parties concerned.

The personal appearance of Old Abe, as he is often affectionately called, has been thus described:—"He stands six feet four inches high in his stockings. His frame is not muscular, but gaunt and wiry; his arms are long, but not unreasonably so for a person of his height; his lower limbs are not disproportionate to his body. In walking, his gait, though firm, is never brisk. He steps slowly and deliberately, almost always with his head inclined forwards, and his hands clasped behind his back. In matters of dress he is by no means precise. Always clean, he is never fashionable; he is careless, but not slovenly. In manner he is remarkably cordial, and at the same time simple. His politeness is always sincere, but never elaborate and oppressive. A warm shake of the hand and a warmer smile of recognition are his methods of greeting his friends. At rest, his features, though those of a man of mark, are not such as belong to a handsome man; but when his fine dark grey eyes are lighted up by any emotion, and his features begin their play, he would be chosen from among a crowd as one who had in him not only the kindly sentiments which women love, but the heavier metal of which full-grown men and Presidents are made. His hair is black, and, though thin, wiry. His head sits well on his shoulders, but beyond that it defies description. It nearer resembles that of Clay than Webster, but it is unlike either. It is very large, and, phrenologically, well proportioned, betokening power in all its developments. A slightly Roman nose, a wide-cut mouth, and a large complexion, with the appearance of having been weather-beaten, complete the description."

ABRAHAM LINCOLN, THE AMERICAN PRESIDENT.

He resides, of course, at the White House, Washington (see Engraving), which is the President's official residence.

Of his career there has recently been furnished an account which may, doubtless, be relied on for accuracy and impartiality. It is from "Specimen Articles of the New American Cyclopædia," by George Ripley and Charles A. Dana:—

"Lincoln, Abraham, an American lawyer and statesman, born in a part of Hardin county, Kentucky (which is now included in Larue county), Feb. 12, 1809. His ancestors, who were Quakers, went from Berks, county Pennsylvania, to Rockingham, county Virginia, and from there his grandfather Abraham removed with his family to Kentucky about 1782, and was killed by Indians in 1784. Thomas Lincoln, the father of Abraham, was born in Virginia, and in 1806 married Nancy Hanks also a Virginian. In 1816 he removed with his family to what is now Spencer county, Indiana, where Abraham, being large for his age, was put to work with an axe to assist in clearing away the forest, and for the next ten years was mostly occupied in hard labour on his father's farm. He went to school at intervals, amounting in the aggregate to about a year, which was all the school education he ever re-

A STREET IN WASHINGTON, WITH THE WHITE HOUSE (ON THE LEFT), THE RESIDENCE OF THE PRESIDENT.

THE WAR IN MONTENEGRO,—OMER PACHA, COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE TURKISH ARMY.

TURKISH INFANTRY.

ceived. . . . On the breaking out of the Black Hawk war in 1832 he joined a volunteer company, and to his surprise was elected captain of it, a promotion which, he says, gave him more pleasure than any subsequent success in life. He served for three months in the campaign, and on his return was in the same year nominated a Whig candidate for the Legislature; but, the county being democratic, he was beaten, though his own election precinct gave him 277 votes and only seven against him. He next opened a country store, which was not prosperous, was appointed postmaster of New Salem, and now began to study law by borrowing from a neighbouring lawyer books which he took in the evening and returned in the morning. The surveyor of Sangamon county offering to depute to him that portion of his work which was in his part of the county, Mr. Lincoln procured a compass and chain, and a treatise on surveying, and did the work. In 1834 he was elected to the Legislature by the highest vote cast for any candidate, and was re-elected in 1836, 1838, and 1840. In 1836 he obtained a license to practise law, and in April 1837, removed to Springfield, and opened an office in partnership with Major John F. Stuart. He rose rapidly to distinction in his profession, and was especially eminent as an advocate in jury trials. He did not, however, withdraw from politics, but continued for many years a prominent leader of the Whig party in Illinois. He was several times a candidate for presidential elector, and as such in 1844 he canvassed the entire State, together with part of Indiana, in behalf of Henry Clay, making almost daily speeches to large audiences. In 1846 he was elected a representative in Congress from the central district of Illinois, and took his seat on the first Monday of December, 1847. . . . At the Republican National Convention, in 1856, by which Colonel Fremont was nominated for President, the Illinois delegation ineffectually urged Mr. Lincoln's nomination for the vice-presidency. On June 2, 1858, the Republican State Convention met at Springfield, and unanimously nominated him as candidate for United States' senator in opposition to Mr. Douglas. The two candidates canvassed the State together, speaking on the same day at the same place. The debate was conducted with eminent ability on both sides, and excited universal interest. In the course of this debate Mr. Lincoln said, in reply to questions from his antagonist—'I am impliedly, if not expressedly, pledged to a belief in the right and duty of Congress to prohibit slavery in all the United States' territories.' He said further, in explanation:—'In regard to the fugitive slave law, I have never hesitated to say, and I do not now hesitate to say, that I think, under the Constitution of the United States, the people of the Southern States are entitled to a congressional fugitive slave law. Having said that, I have had nothing to say in regard to the existing fugitive slave law, further than that I think it should have been framed so as to be free from some of the objections that pertain to it, without lessening its efficiency. And, inasmuch as we are not now in an agitation in regard to an alteration or modification of that law, I would not be the man to introduce it as a new subject of agitation upon the general question of slavery. In regard to the other question, of whether I am pledged to the admission of any more Slave States into the Union, I state to you very frankly that I would be exceedingly sorry ever to be put in a position of having to pass upon that question. I should be exceedingly glad to know that there would never be another Slave State admitted into the Union; but I must add that, if slavery shall be kept out of the territories during the territorial existence of any one given territory, and then the people shall, having a fair chance and a clear field, when they come to adopt their constitution, do such an extraordinary thing as to adopt a slave constitution, uninfluenced by the actual presence of the institution among them, I see no alternative, if we own the country, but to admit them into the Union. In regard to the abolition of slavery in the district of Columbia, I have my mind very distinctly made up. I should be exceedingly glad to see slavery abolished in the district of Columbia. I believe that Congress possesses the constitutional power to abolish it. Yet, as a member of Congress, I should not with my present views be in favour of endeavouring to abolish slavery in the district of Columbia, unless it would be upon these conditions: 1, that the abolition should be gradual; 2, that it should be on a vote of the majority of qualified voters in the district; and, 3, that compensation should be made to unwilling owners. With these three conditions, I confess I would be exceedingly glad to see Congress abolish slavery in the district of Columbia, and, in the language of Henry Clay, 'sweep from our capital that foul blot upon our nation.' The result of the election was a vote of 125,275 for the Republican candidates who were pledged to the election of Mr. Lincoln, 121,190 for the Douglas candidates, and 5071 for the Lecompton candidates. Mr. Lincoln had thus a majority of more than 4000 of the popular votes over Mr. Douglas; but the latter was elected Senator by the Legislature, in which his supporters had a majority of 8 on joint ballot. On May 16, 1860, the Republican National Convention met at Chicago, and on May 18 began to ballot for a candidate for President. The whole number of votes was 465—necessary to a choice, 233. On the first ballot Mr. Seward received 173½, Mr. Lincoln 102, Mr. Cameron 50½, and Mr. Bates 48; while the rest were scattered among several candidates. On the second ballot Mr. Seward had 184½, and Mr. Lincoln 181. On the third ballot Mr. Lincoln had 354. Mr. Seward 110½, Mr. Dayton 1, and Judge M'Lean ½ a vote. The nomination of Mr. Lincoln was subsequently made unanimous, on motion of the chairman of the New York delegation.

OMER PACHA.

One may very well despair of making the position of the Turks and the Montenegrins clear to one's readers when it is impossible to be quite sure we can understand it ourselves. It is plain enough what the Turk wants—namely, to keep his troublesome subjects or neighbours quiet; but what the mountaineers require or wish we believe no human being can tell, unless, indeed, it be a state of perpetual disorder, and that they always achieve. But, apart from their own turbulence, their movements are of political interest as showing what the greater Powers, who keep in the background and use the Montenegrins for their own purposes, are thinking about or preparing for. One result of the peculiar character and the geographical position of these soldier brigands is that an extreme interest is manifested in all their sayings and doings by those mighty Potentates the Emperors of Russia and Austria and the Sultan of Turkey. Russia probably finds the country a convenient wedge for splitting up the Ottoman dominions; while Austria, nothing loth to see such a result accomplished, is aware that all such operations in her present state of feebleness are eminently dangerous, but still cannot help coveting a share in the goodly spoil. On the other hand, Turkey is very much disinclined to be the subject of any such experiments, and may at last tell both the Emperors to look at home for their sick man. If the new Sultan should fulfil the expectations he has raised of a strong and able ruler, he may do much to establish Turkey on a more solid base. He has at his right hand one of the best warriors of Europe, Omer Pacha, and we may perceive the significance of these Montenegrin inroads and troubles when we note that such a man as Omer is selected to superintend the operations against them. But diplomacy, it appears, keeps close by him, and impedes his operations. When one thinks of the Turkish empire, one should never forget that a Government or a dynasty may be effete and yet the people be as vigorous as ever in their national life. Is not that the case in Turkey? How else could Omer with his infantry (see Engraving) have beaten off so magnificently the utmost forces of Russia, after that memorable passage of the Pruth?

The Portrait of Omer Pacha (see Engraving) is from a photograph. It realises the most striking characteristics of his physiognomy as described by our contemporaries. He wears a fez cap, which shows to advantage the clear, well-marked lines of his calm and resolute face, embrowned by exposure to wind and weather for many a year of a soldier's life, and the hue of which is well contrasted with his snow-white whiskers and beard. In the rude mouth, with compressed, thick lips, is traceable great firmness and resolution. The chin, full and square, evinces the same qualities, which may also be discerned in the general form of the head. All the rougher features, the coarse nose, and the slight prominence of the cheek bones, are more than redeemed by the quick, penetrating, and expressive eye, full of quiet courage and genius, and by the calm though rather stubborn forehead, marked by lines of thought, rising above the thick shaggy eyebrow.

Argyll House.—A Noble Example.—The dining-room wing of the above house, the town residence of the Earl of Aberdeen, and which overlooks the garden at the rear of the premises, is at the present time undergoing a rather strange metamorphosis, the noble Earl having given orders for its conversion into an industrial school for about sixty boys. There will be a class-room in which the boys will be instructed by Mr. Bean; a dining or mess room; workrooms, in which useful trades, such as shoemaking, tailoring, &c., will be taught; and a lecture-room, in which lectures will be given to the poor of the neighbourhood. The coachhouse in Marlborough Mews is to be changed into baths and lavatories, and there will be also accommodation for some of the boys to sleep on the premises, the others leaving in the evening and returning in the morning. The whole affair will be carried out on a similar principle to the schools of Dr. Guthrie in Edinburgh. The boys are also to be clothed and fed by the noble Earl. The most destitute in the neighbourhood will be admitted, the only qualification being that of poverty; and there will be no distinction as to country, &c. The architect is Mr. Brooks, of Bloomsbury-square, and the contractor is Mr. Marshall, of Broad street, Bloomsbury.

Royal Naval Reserve.—We have just heard of an act of generosity on the part of the reserve men at present on drill in London which deserves to be suitably recorded. A quartermaster on board the Great Eastern was unhappily killed during the late gale, while endeavouring to control the steerage apparatus. The poor fellow's widow had heard of the kind and liberal disposition manifested on more than one occasion by the men in training on board the Brilliant. She accordingly went to the training-ship, laid her case before the men, and left it to their kind consideration. The result was a liberal response in the shape of a handsome subscription, which it may be hoped will afford some consolation to the bereaved object of it. Such conduct as this reflects high credit on the Naval Reserve, and marks it out as a force entitled to the respectful regard of the community. We are not surprised at the popularity which the reserve is rapidly acquiring, or at the invariable preference given to enrolled men by captains of ships when engaging crews at the Shipping Office. This is but the natural result of the superior class of men taken in the reserve and of the rapid advance made by the force in the public estimation.—*Shipping and Mercantile Gazette.*

Law and Police.

The Dublin Outrage.—John Curran, the cab-driver charged with attempting a criminal assault on Miss Louisa Jolly, at Milltown, on the night of Sept. 27, was brought up on remand before Mr. M'Dermott, at the Head Police Court, on Friday week. In stating the case for the Crown Mr. Barry said that, according to the prisoner's account he was in bed at ten o'clock, but his employer had deposed that he did not come home till between eleven and twelve at night. Miss Louisa Jolly, having been called, deposed to the fact of entering the cab in Sackville-street and proceeding in the direction of home without anything remarkable occurring until the driver stopped at a lonely place in the suburbs called "Classon's Bridge," where he alighted, and, after attempting to kiss her in the cab, dragged her out, threw her on the ground, pressed his hand on her neck, and endeavoured to strangle her. Witness, after a severe struggle, succeeded in escaping by leaping into a pool of water, but was still pursued and again knocked down. She, however, effected her escape to the railway station adjoining, and her assailant, thus baffled, fled. Miss Jolly, being asked if she saw the person in court, fully identified the prisoner as the man who committed the assault. Although cross-examined at great length, the witness adhered to her direct testimony, and exhibited a remarkable degree of calmness throughout. Mr. Hamilton Jolly, the brother of the young lady, was then examined, and stated the facts connected with the hiring of the cab. He said the prisoner was like the man, but he could not swear to his identity. The only other witness examined was Patrick Healey, station-master at Milltown, who described the appearance of the lady when she met him on the platform of the station. Her hair was dishevelled, her hat and feather were under her arm, and she held up the skirt of her dress, which was torn. She appeared to have been engaged in a struggle, and was thanking God for the victory. She said she prayed to God to give her strength, and He did so. Mr. Sidney, for the prisoner, intimated that he would reserve his defence; and the prisoner was then fully committed for trial at the next Commission. Large crowds collected in the vicinity of the police court, and every mark of sympathy was shown towards the lady who had been subjected to such inhuman treatment. Miss Jolly is apparently about twenty years of age, of rather slender figure, and of middle height.

Extraordinary Prosecution.—At the Bench held at St. Neots, on Thursday week, a lad aged sixteen was summoned at the instance of the Rev. Edmund Markham Heales, the Rector of Yelling, Hunts, for indecent behaviour in the parish church on Sunday, the 29th ult. The rev. complainant, on being sworn, stated that during Divine service on the day in question he noticed that the lad was sitting in a place in which he ought not to have sat—namely, he was sitting by himself instead of with the other boys. He (the complainant) stopped the service, and went to the boy. He desired him to move; the boy did not do so, but laughed in his face. He deemed it right, therefore, to make an example of him. The defendant, a stupid-looking country lad, seemed scarcely to know what to make of the proceedings. The mother of the boy, however, spoke up on behalf of the lad, and asked, in a quaint, rustic manner, what her boy had done. She could not see he had done wrong. The churchwarden (Mr. Bell) was called, but he evidently knew nothing of the matter, and, returning to the charge, volunteered as his opinion that "a sexton had better be got to cramp the boys' heads with a stick." The magistrates convicted the lad of the offence charged, and adjudged him to pay the mitigated penalty of five shillings.—*Cambridge Independent Press.*

The Woodlands Murder.—On Saturday last the self-accused prisoner Sears was again placed before the Earl of Cork, chairman, and the magistrates at Frome when Superintendent Leggar stated that the further inquiries he had made proved beyond a doubt that the prisoner was in India at the time the murder was committed. He had traced him from the time he had left the Frome Union in 1844 till he was taken into custody. The chairman said they had no alternative but to discharge the prisoner, and after severely commenting upon his conduct, his release was ordered.

A Glandered Horse on Sale.—Lionel Chapman, a cab-proprietor, Kentish-town, on Thursday week, was charged on remand at the Clerkenwell Police Court with unlawfully exposing a glandered horse for sale at the New Cattle Market. From the evidence it appeared that on the 11th inst. the prisoner had the horse in question for sale in the New Cattle Market, Islington, along with several others. The horse he sold to a greengrocer named Garrett, residing at Croydon, for £2, accounting for the cheapness of the animal by stating that it had a broken knee, was blind, and broken-winded. When the prosecutor had completed his purchase, one of his companions told him that the horse was glandered, and, finding such to be the case, he asked the prisoner to take the horse back, he consenting to receive a little less than the money he had paid. The prisoner, refusing to come to terms, was given into custody. Mr. Starley, the well-known veterinary surgeon of Highbury, was called in, and he stated that the horse was suffering from chronic glanders. He had no doubt that the prisoner must have known it. Mr. Wakeling, for the prisoner, contended that the defendant was not aware that the horse was glandered, and consequently did not come within the meaning of the Act

of Parliament, as he did not "knowingly" offer it for sale. Mr. Barker fined the defendant £10, with the alternative of two months in the House of Correction. The prisoner was locked up in default.

SERIOUS CHARGES AGAINST A POSTMASTER AND MEMBERS OF HIS FAMILY.—At the Liverpool County Magistrates' Court, on the 15th inst, Fanny Stephenson, stepdaughter to the postmaster at Garston, was charge with stealing a post letter. The Post Office authorities had discovered that at various times letters which were posted at Garston did not reach their destination, and, in order to trace the cause of the non-transmission, they forwarded a test letter, containing a counterfeit half-crown. In consequence of this letter not being delivered, and from the fact that the prisoner had tendered the counterfeit money to a grocer in the village, she was apprehended. The case was sent for trial at the assizes. After hearing the above case a charge of a similar nature was preferred against the keeper of the post-office (John Paulowski) and his son. It appeared that a letter containing five sovereigns, which had been posted by a labourer, was stolen, and upon a search being made the property was found in the prisoner's possession. This case, like the former, was sent for trial at the assizes.

A CASE OF "KLEPTOMANIA."—Two young ladies were examined on the 16th inst. at Bow-street on a charge of stealing books in the Strand. Two cases were gone into, and the evidence against them was conclusive. Mr. Humphries, who appeared on their behalf, admitted that they had committed the robberies, but attributed their dishonesty to a disease called kleptomania—"a strange and inexplicable desire to take what does not belong to them." The learned counsel stated that they moved in a high social position, the names and addresses which they had given to the police being fictitious. Mr. Henry refused to deal with the case himself, and committed the prisoners for trial.

THE REV. MR. HOLLOWAY, who has been accused of a systematic plunder at railway stations, was committed for trial yesterday week on five distinct charges. The prisoner asserted his innocence, and loudly protested against the hardship to which he had been subjected in having been imprisoned for eight weeks while the cases were under examination. The magistrate, however, called his attention to the fact that the length of his confinement was occasioned by the number of charges against him which had to undergo investigation—a circumstance which the Rev. Mr. Holloway does not appear to have sufficiently considered.

A MAN WITH TWO WIVES.—At the Central Criminal Court, on Monday, Richard Morgan Loader, 32, a tall man, wearing a profusion of beard and moustaches, pleaded guilty to a charge of bigamy. Mr Ribton, who appeared for the prosecution, said that the prisoner had deserted his first wife in America, and when she came back to this country, which she did through the instrumentality of the British Consul, she ascertained that the prisoner had married another woman, whom he had also deserted, and then lived with her own sister. Mr. C. Smith, who appeared for the prisoner, urged on his behalf that he had not sought to obtain money by either of the marriages he had contracted, and that he had allowed his first wife 12s. a week. He likewise urged as a mitigatory circumstance that although the prisoner had deserted his second wife, she was not desirous to press the matter harshly against him. The second wife, a well-dressed, good-looking young woman, stated, in answer to questions put by the Court that she was married to the prisoner in October, 1857, and they lived happily together until recently, when he left her, as she understood, to live with his first wife's sister. She said that the prisoner treated her very kindly while they lived together. The Recorder observed that it was a case of gross profligacy on the part of the prisoner, and sentenced him to be kept to hard labour for twelve months.

THE SURREY SESSIONS BEGAN ON MONDAY. The list is rather a formidable one, but few of the cases are of a very grave character.

ALLEGED DEFALCATIONS OF A TAX COLLECTOR.—Thomas William Nation, shoemaker and late collector of the poor and general rates in the parish of All Saints Poplar, and for some time past residing at 2, Eliza-terrace, Rhodeswell-road, Limehouse, appeared before Mr. Selfe, at the Thames Police Court, on a summons, last Saturday, which charged him with neglecting to pay the sum of £800, the balance due on the poor-rates he had collected, and of which he had furnished an account in writing to the trustees. Nation is a defaulter on the general rate of the parish, a portion of which he collected, to the amount of £600, making in all £1400. The defendant having answered to his name, Mr. Smith, his attorney, said he had only been instructed ten minutes previously, and asked for an adjournment of the case. This was a very singular and complicated proceeding under a local Act, and he was at a loss how to act until he received full instructions and looked over the Act of Parliament. After some discussion, it was arranged that the case should be heard at an early date.

CHARGE OF MURDER.—A few days ago Mr. Whitmarsh, one of the coroners for Wilts, held an inquest on the body of Frances Pearce, the wife of a labourer at Chippenham. The two were seen together drunk on the night of Saturday, and they seemed to be quarrelling. Next morning the woman's body was found. She was much bruised, and had several marks on her face and body. Two surgeons gave it as their opinion that the cause of death was effusion of blood to the brain, probably the result of the wound on the back of the head. The jury returned a verdict "That the deceased came to her death by extreme violence, but by whom that violence was administered there was no evidence to show." Superintendent Wright immediately took the prisoner into custody on the charge of murdering his wife.

Accidents, Inquests, Etc.

FATAL FALL FROM AN OMNIBUS.—On Tuesday week John Hitchinson, twenty-five years of age, a driver of one of the City and Paddington omnibuses, lost his life through being suddenly thrown from his box into the road.

DESTRUCTION OF A NEW ZEALAND PACKET-SHIP BY FIRE.—News was received at Lloyd's on Saturday last that the London and New Zealand packet-ship William Brown was totally destroyed by fire on the night of the 2nd inst., in 36·4, long. 133 W., near the Western Islands; but, with the exception of the steward, who was supposed to have been suffocated, the whole of the crew and passengers escaped. The loss is estimated at upwards of £30,000.

FATAL ACCIDENT TO A COMMERCIAL TRAVELLER.—Mr. John Humphreys, the Coroner, held an inquest on Saturday, at the London Hospital, on the body of John Ward, aged twenty-four. The deceased was riding in a light van, and when he reached the Cambridge-road, Bethnal-green, on the morning of Tuesday week, the horse stumbled and threw him off on to the carriage-way, and the wheels passed over his chest. He was taken to the hospital with fractured ribs, but expired on Thursday week.

SEVEN FARMS AND FIFTY-FIVE RICKS DESTROYED BY FIRE.—On Saturday last two very serious fires took place—one at the village of Great Gidding, in the northern section of Huntingdon, and the other at Croxton, in Bedfordshire. At the former the produce of two hundred acres of this year's crop was destroyed. The fire originated on the farm of Mr. Garratt, and, in consequence of the recent dry weather, the flames rapidly extended to ten wheat and other stacks, and to various outbuildings, with machinery, all of which are reported to have fallen a sacrifice. The adjacent farm of Mr. Sheadon was next attacked. Eight or nine stacks are stated to have been consumed. Three other farms, belonging to Mr. J. Palmer, Mr. Yeoman, and Mr. Bier, were next fired, and twelve or fourteen ricks, with sheds, were burnt. At one time it was apprehended that the whole village would be reduced to ashes. The local engines were soon on the spot, but the extent of the conflagration would seem to indicate that they had little effect in checking the flames. The second outbreak happened on Thursday week at Croxton, near St. Neot's. Some little boys were playing with matches, when they ignited a rick on the farm of Mr. Emery, and, there being a brisk wind, other stacks and outbuildings were fired, and the burning embers, being wafted over the road, set fire to another extensive homestead, the property of Mr. Cranfield, and thirteen large stacks, with barns, &c., were consumed. The conflagration then communicated to a row of seven cottages, in one of which the parents of the boy who is stated to have ignited the stack lived, and all these tenements were burned down.

RAILWAY ACCIDENT NEAR HEREFORD.—The passenger-train which left Hereford for Worcester at 12 50 p m. on Thursday week arrived at the Stelwick junction of the Worcester and Hereford Railway in due time, but at rather greater speed than it ought to have done, inasmuch as immediately it passed the signalman at the junction it ought to have been brought to a standstill on a double line of rail on the West Midland line at a short distance from a crossing, where both lines of rails run into each other, and whence a single line is laid on to the town of Ledbury. The goods-train leaving Worcester at 9.30 generally arrives at the crossing about the same time, and it slowly proceeds along the down line to Hereford. Owing, it is said, to the passenger-train coming at greater speed than it ought to have done, it could not be stopped in time from partially running over the crossing, and, the goods-train coming up, a collision ensued between the right and left buffers of the two engines. The passengers were greatly shaken, many of them appeared much hurt, and a scene of great confusion arose. The driving-wheel of the goods engine was displaced, and several of the empty trucks were knocked on to the roadway, but none of the carriages were in the least injured. The passenger-train of course could not proceed, and it returned with the injured passengers to Hereford. The injuries are confined to a few cuts and bruises, none of them of a nature to create alarm to the sufferers. The passengers injured are Mrs. Poyser, of Sandy-acre, Derbyshire, cut on cheek and bruise on leg; Mr. Williams, Worcester, cuts on head; Mr. Watkins, of Abergavenny, cut on head and injury to mouth; Martha Hall, a servant girl, of Leominster, cut on head; Miss Goodwin, cut on eyebrow; Mr. H. Smith, a visitor to Malvern, injuries to legs; Mr. Derry, Malvern, cut head and badly bruised; Mary Holland, Pontypool, who was going to a place of service at Birmingham, badly hurt; Mr. Kepple, Ledbury, leg hurt. There were also one or two others whose injuries were of a simple nature.

ACCIDENT AT THE BRIGHTON TERMINUS.—On Wednesday week about fifty yards of the iron roof of a new station in course of erection at the Brighton terminus fell with a tremendous crash. No one was injured.

MURDER OF A STUDENT BY A SOLDIER.—A murder was committed in Chichester on the night of Wednesday week. A young gentleman named Fulton was found in a field fronting Bishop Otter's Training College for Schoolmasters, shot through the body. On being removed to the college the unfortunate gentleman almost immediately expired, but not without stating that he believed his murderer to be a soldier. For some days past a private of the 50th Regiment, named Cleary, has been missing from the Chichester Barracks; and, having deserted, his musket and accoutrements being in his possession, suspicion was immediately aroused, it being supposed that Cleary mistook the murdered man for one of the officers of his regiment. Immediately on information being given at the barracks, patrols of soldiers were ordered to scour the surrounding country in search of the murderer, and on the evening of Thursday week Cleary was taken into custody. The deceased gentleman was training for a schoolmaster, and bore a very high character.

A SHOCKING ACCIDENT happened in Southwark early last Saturday morning. A Mrs. Wainwright, who had been reading the newspaper till a very late hour, fell asleep, and allowed the newspaper to drop within the fender. The newspaper caught fire, and the flames were extended to the unhappy woman's clothes, burning the wearer in a most dreadful manner. She died in a short time.

FATAL OCCURRENCE AT ONE OF THE LIVERPOOL DOCKS.—On Thursday week, as the captain of the ship Hamilton Grey was ascending the ladder of his ship, in company with a man named Hare, some portion of the tackle gave way, and the men fell into the water. The captain (Smith) was rescued, but Hare was drowned.

FATAL PRIZE FIGHT.—On Saturday last an adjourned inquest was held before B. H. Thellwell, at the Court Hall, Ruabon, on the body of David Richards, who met his death in a pugilistic encounter which took place at the Fron, near the Cefn, on Monday, the 14th inst. The deceased had, it appears, challenged a man of the name of Thomas Pugh to fight him for £2 a side, and it was arranged that the encounter should commence at six o'clock on Monday week. The whole of the arrangements appear to have been well known throughout the neighbourhood in which the fight took place, and in public-houses, at least, seems to have been almost the sole topic of conversation during the previous evening. On the morning of the encounter a large number of persons assembled at an early hour upon the ground, a ring was marked (by the deceased himself), and about half-past six the fight commenced. The combatants appeared to have been pretty equally matched, and the contest continued for about an hour, during which time it has been stated above forty rounds were fought. Pugh himself was much punished in the affray about the face, arms, and body. Towards the close of the fight Richards appeared much exhausted, and several of the lookers-on shouted to them to stop. This wise advice, however, was unheeded, and the combat was continued. In the last round Pugh struck the deceased a severe blow on the face, and both fell. The deceased rose to his second's knee, and on hearing "time" called he attempted to rise to meet his opponent. He staggered, however, and fell head foremost to the ground. He was at once carried to a house close by, where he shortly after expired. By Wednesday last the man Pugh and the four seconds, J. Donaldson, John Jones, E. Evans, and John Richards, were in custody, and all were present at the inquiry on Saturday last. From a post-mortem examination of the body, made by Mr. John Ingman, of Ruabon, it appears that the immediate cause of death was a blow at the side of the right ear, causing a fracture of the temporal bone. The jury returned a verdict of "Manslaughter" against the whole of the five prisoners. The prisoners Pugh, Evans, and Richards were released on bail; Donaldson and Jones were unable to find sureties.

A NEW SWINDLING DODGE.—*Galignani* has the following story:—"As a police officer was walking on Saturday along the Rue de Rivoli he was suddenly stopped by an elderly, well-dressed woman, who, pointing to a young woman standing near, cried out, 'Arrest that person! She is a thief!' The policeman, taking the young woman by the arm to prevent her from escaping, asked for an explanation, and the other made a statement to this effect. Some time back she was stopped in the street by the young woman, who exclaimed, 'Ah! how delighted I am to meet you!' Not recognising the damsel, she looked surprised, on which the other said, 'What! do you not know me? I am then much changed?' 'I really cannot say,' stammered out the other. 'You forget your little cousin!' 'Nanette!' 'Yes; Nanette, but I have grown much, and have greatly changed since I saw you last!' The elder person then put several questions, which the other answered satisfactorily. A conversation ensued, and it ended by an appeal from the soi disant cousin for the loan of a small sum. The money was given, and the two parted; but afterwards the elder woman ascertained that the applicant was an impostor. On Saturday the same elderly woman was again stopped in the Rue de Rivoli by the young woman, who evidently had not recognised her; but the moment she had introduced herself the person accosted handed her over to the police. On inquiry it turned out that the young woman, whose name is Pauline D——, had for some time past been swindling people in the streets on the false pretext of being a relative or old acquaintance. She was in consequence sent to the Prefecture of Police."

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URGENT APPEAL.—THE INFIRMARY FOR CONSUMPTION, 26, Margaret-st eet, Cavendish-square, is in want of immediate ASSISTANCE. The sum of £500 is required to meet the existing liabilities of this great work of charity. Donations thankfully received by the Rev. E. R. Bardley Wilmot, Chairman, No. 10, Chandos-street, Cavendish-square; the Rev. Wm. Cadman, No. 6, Albany-terrace, Regent's Park: F. Kirkham Fowell, Esq., Treasurer, 5, Alpha-road, Regent's Park; Sir E. Scott and Co., Bankers, Cavendish-square.

THE ASYLUM FOR IDIOTS, EARLSWOOD, Redhill, Surrey, under the immediate Patronage of her Most Gracious Majesty the Queen.
The Autumnal Election of this Charity will occur on Thursday, Oct 31, at the London Tavern, Bishopsgate-street, for the purpose of Electing 20 Applicants—viz., 9 for life and 15 for the ordinary period of five years. Contributions towards this national Charity are earnestly requested.
There are, at the present time, more than 320 inmates; and, although the number of Applicants varies from 150 to 160 at each half-yearly election, the Board can only elect 20. They would gladly announce a larger number for admission did the funds permit.
"A Second Visit to Earlswood," by the Rev Edwin Sidney, A.M., and other pamphlets illustrating the workings of the Charity, may be had, gratuitously, on application to the Secretary. Mr. William Nicholas, to whom all orders should be made payable.
Annual subscription, 10s. 6d. or £1 1s.; Life ditto, £5 5s. or £10 10s.
The Elections occur regularly in April and October.
JOHN CONOLLY, M.D., D.C.L., } Gratuitous
ANDREW REED, D.D., } Secretaries.
Office, 29, Poultry, E.C.

ROYAL ASYLUM OF ST. ANN'S SOCIETY, for affording Home, Clothing, Maintenance, and Education to Orphan and other Necessitous Children of Parents once in prosperity, by voluntary contributions, Brixton-hill, Surrey, and Alder gate.
Patrons—Her Most Gracious Majesty the Prince Consort, and the Royal Family.
New candidates may now be nominated for the next half-yearly election.
300 Children are receiving the benefits of this Institution, and nearly 300 have been removed by life.
Children eligible under the rules may be purchased into the Asylum.
Donations gratefully received by Messrs. Spooner, 27, Gracechurch-street; or by E. F. LEE, Secretary.
Office, 2, Walbrook.
Executors of benefactors by will have the privilege of Life Governors for every £20 bequeathed.

LONDON ORPHAN ASYLUM, CLAPTON, Instituted 1813, for the Maintenance and Education of Fatherless Children, of either sex, and wherever resident. The next Election occurs on Jan. 27, 1862.
Candidates should be nominated forthwith.
Children are eligible between the ages of 7 and 11.
Forms of petition may be had at the office.
75 Orphans have been admitted this year.
421 Children are now in the Asylum.
2874 Orphans have been already assisted.
Contributions in aid of the current expenditure are earnestly solicited, as the Charity mainly depends on voluntary support. Annual subscription for one vote, 10s. 6d.; for two votes, £1 1s.; life subscription for one vote, £5 5s.; for two votes, £10 10s.
T. CHENTHWAITE, M.A., } Hon. Secs.
C. J. DYER, M.A., }
JAMES ROGERS, Secretary.
Office, 1, St. Helen's-place, E.C.

CLERGY ORPHAN CORPORATION.—Boys' School, St. Thomas's-hill, Canterbury. Girls' School, St. John's-wood, Maryl bone. The next Election will take place in November.
Candidates should be nominated immediately.
Children are eligible between the ages of eight and twelve.
Forms of application may be had at the office.
Eight boys and eight girls will be elected.
The votes polled by unsuccessful candidates are allowed to accumulate.
One hundred and forty children are now in the schools.
Contributions are earnestly solicited to enable the committee to extend their operations. Annual subscription for one vote, £1 1s.; Life subscription for one vote, £10 10s.
J. RUSSELL STOCK, M.A., Secretary.
Office, 7, Lincoln's-inn-fields, W.C.

INFANT ORPHAN ASYLUM, WANSTEAD.
There are now 600 fatherless children in this Institution. Many of them are without either parent.
1443 children, orphans of professional men, tradesmen, and other respectable persons from all parts of the British dominions, have been admitted.
Nine-tenths of the income are dependent upon voluntary contributions.
Candidates for the November Elections should be nominated without delay. The necessary forms may be obtained at the offices.
Life Subscriptions for one vote, 10s. 6d.; for two votes, £10 10s.; Annual Subscriptions for one vote, 10s. 6d.; for two vote, £1 1s.
Office, 46, Ludgate-hill, E.C. HENRY W. GREEN, Secretary.

LONDON HOSPITAL, Oct. 1, 1861.—QUARTERLY RETURN of ADMISSION of ACCIDENTS and other Cases, from July 1 to Sept. 30, 1861:—

Accidents—In-Patients	.. .. ..	531	
Out-Patients	.. .. ..	3141	
			3672
Other Cases—In-Patients	.. .. ..	517	
Out-Patients	.. .. ..	3868	
			4385
Total	.. .. ..	..	8057
Total number of Patients since Jan. 1 (exclusive of trifling casualties and other cases not requiring continuous treatment)	.. .. ..	..	22,972

By order of the House Committee,
WM. J. NIXON, Secretary.

CANCER HOSPITAL, London and Brompton.
Treasurer—William Loxham Farrer, Esq., 66, Lincoln's-inn-fields.
Bankers—Messrs. Coutts and Co., Strand.
Medical Officers.
Principal Surgeon—W. Marsden, Esq., M.D., 65, Lincoln's-inn-fields.
Surgeons—T. Worden Cooke, Esq., 76, Upper Berkeley-street; Alexander Marsden, Esq., 74, Hyde Park-place, Cumberland-gate.
By the benevolence of the public the Committee of this Hospital have been enabled to erect a very commodious building for the reception of sixty of the most afflicted of the afflicted—the poor suffering from Cancer; and they earnestly APPEAL to the sympathies of the benevolent now resident in the country to ALLEVIATE at this fall season of the year to at once open their new building, and thus extend the usefulness of the Institution to the numerous poor applicants now upon their books.
The dietary and attendance are of an expensive nature, and, in addition to the in-door patients in the present Hospital, the surgeons have constantly upwards of four hundred out-patients under treatment.
Subscriptions will be very thankfully received by the Treasurer, the Bankers to the Hospital, and by he London and country Bankers generally, and at the Secretary's office, 167, Piccadilly.
AIBLIE, President.
Board-room, September, 1861.
N.B.—All poor persons suffering from cancer are admitted as patients upon their own application at 167, Piccadilly, on Tuesdays or Fridays, at two o'clock, free of any expense. As an in-door patient a preference is usually given to the recommendation of a Life Governor.

TO LADIES.—Long Evenings.—A handsome cut-out EMBROIDERY PATTERN for bottom of Petticoat, &c., from which any number can be traced, sent for seven stamps.
R. PETERS, Tovil, Maidstone.

FOR MOUTH and GUM DISEASES nothing excels FULFORD'S DELECTABLE BALSAM. Nurses may use it for infants, however delicate, and suffer no generosity of any age, with safety and unfailing success. In pots, at 2s. 9d. BARCLAY and SONS, Farringdon-street, E.C.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.—These Pills are the best remedy the world ever possessed for the removal of disease. They will cure liver complaints and dyspepsia. The sickly should immediately try a few doses of this wonderful medicine.

Printed and published for the Proprietors by EBENEZER FARRINGTON, of 4, Farringdon-street, in the parish of St. Sepulchre, in the city of London.—SATURDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1861.